Middlebury

COLLEGE NEWS LETTER WINTER 1979

Cover
The Middlebury College Alumni House and Conference Center is now finished and providing a haven for cross-country skiers using the "Red" Kelly Trail around the Golf Course. Alumni Winter Weekend provided the occasion for the first alumni event in the new facility.

Inside Cover
China is everywhere in the news right now. In this issue, three Middlebury observers take a look at Chinese children, culture and reference books. This photo of the Great Wall is by Carolyn Edwards '68.

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Middlebury
COLLEGE NEWS LETTER

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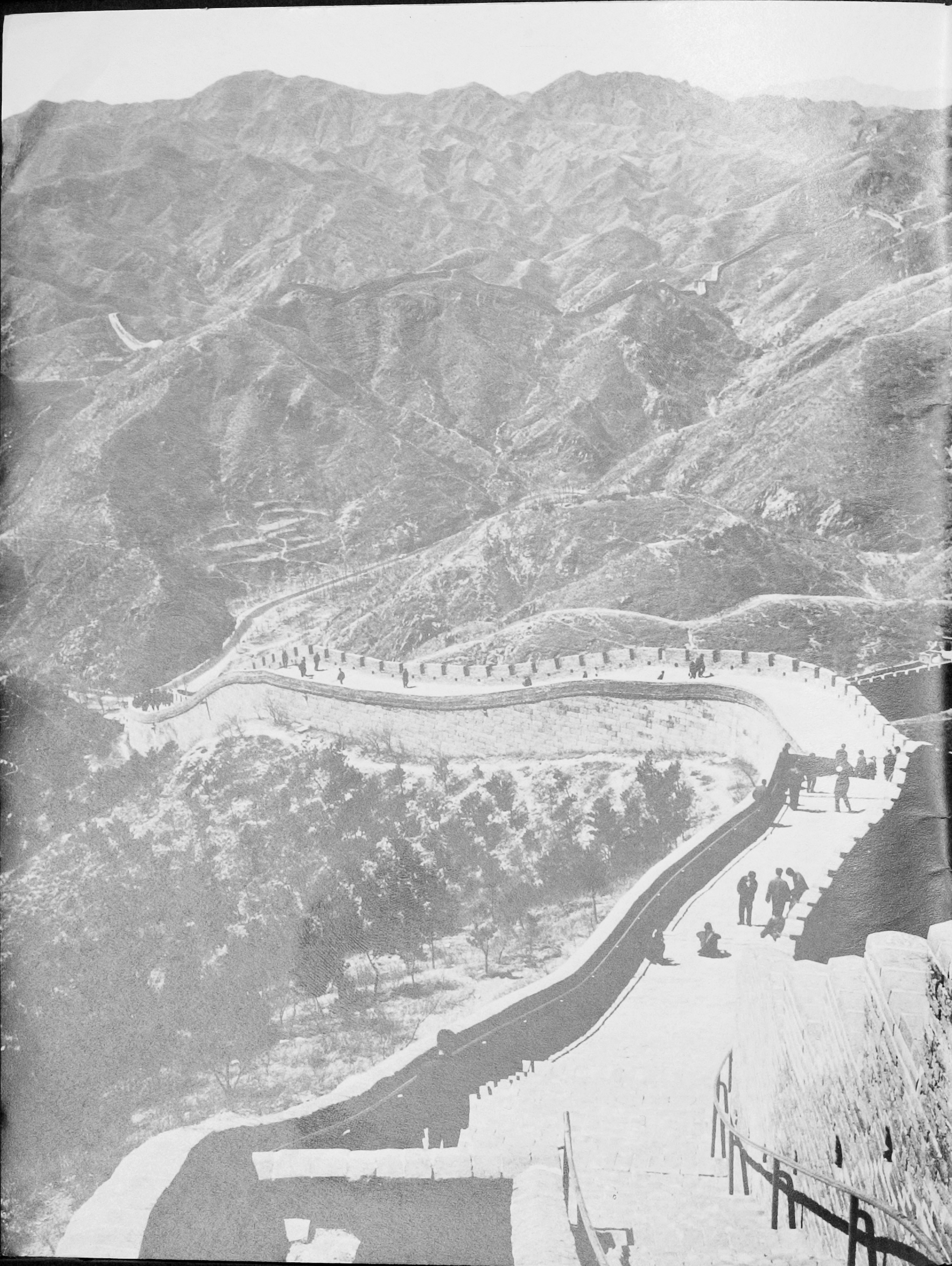


year program aimed at combatting "sophomore slump."

- *The option of single sex dormitories should be preserved as long as there is a student desire for it.

4. *Inequities in the Non-Fraternity Room and Board System*

- *Room and board credits for non-fraternity members who live and eat off-campus should be increased to the level of those credits for fraternity members.
- *For all those absent from the College for approved academic and/or medical reasons for the minimum specified periods stated in the handbook, a board credit should be given based on a new formula.

Minority Report

The minority report stated that the fraternities regard in-house dining as "fundamental to the life of the house...dining attracts people from the campus to the fraternities on a regular basis...we do not want to be transformed into houses which can only offer parties to attract prospective members." The minority report carried with it two recommendations:

1. The reimbursement to fraternity diners should be no more per student than the cost of feeding a student in College facilities.
2. The College should develop with the fraternity corporations a program of financial support that will allow continued fraternity living and help fraternity members maintain their houses in satisfactory condition.

The Next Step

Now that the Trustees have approved, in principle, the recommendations made by the President and the committee, specific plans will be developed for implementing the recommendations.

Middlebury-UVM Efforts

Several new programs mark the beginning of a new relationship between Middlebury College and the University of Vermont this year. They involve the sharing of guest lecturers and even some facilities.

This past fall the two schools jointly welcomed the distinguished British educator, Margaret Broadley. In addition to lecturing and discussing British educational programs, she also met with students on both campuses in teacher education programs.

The Middlebury College-University of Vermont Writers Series was also initiated this fall with a one-week visit to the two campuses by poet Donald Hall. Mr. Hall read from his poems and discussed his recent book, *Remembering Poets.*

The Writers Series will continue in April when novelist Bernard Malamud will visit both schools.

A third project involves the joint use of the Vermont Wild Lands Foundation Preserve at High Pond in Brandon, Vermont.

News Letter to be Expanded

In the recent *News Letter* readership survey, alumni made it quite clear that, if there was one thing they wanted to see adjusted in their publication, it was the manner in which class notes were presented.

In response to these comments, the College has approved the expansion of the *News Letter* by up to sixteen pages. The expansion will be in "The Classes" section and will begin with the fall 1979 issue.

This increase in size, which will triple the space available for news of alumni and class activities, will allow for more pictures and for the inclusion of news of each class in every issue. In addition, new features, such as reports from the various special interest groups within the association and from area clubs, will now be included.

Since all material submitted will be accommodated in the new arrangement, the once-a-year class letters, which have been the primary means of communication among members of a class, will be discontinued after the summer.

This new arrangement will place considerable responsibility on class secretaries and on alumni in general for sending in more information.

FEEDBACK

Anecdotes and student memories of encounters with the late Miss Eleanor Ross, Dean of Women from 1915 to 1944, would be much appreciated for a projected *News Letter* feature article. Please write Ms. Pat McLorie, Box 500, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

Student Alumni Association Formed

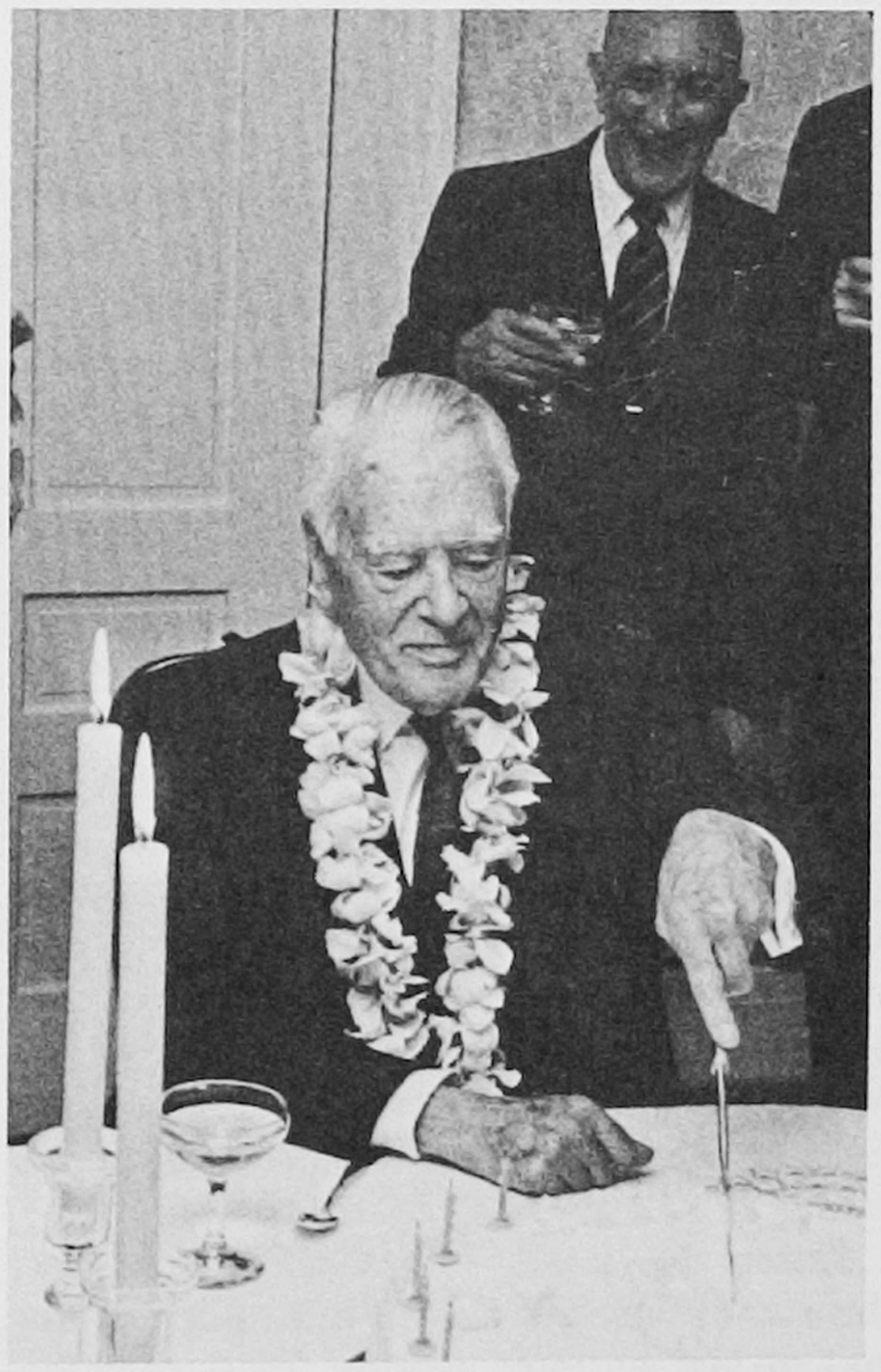
A new student organization was formed this past fall in conjunction with the Middlebury Alumni Association. A proposal submitted by Nancy Coffrin Furlong '75 to establish a Student Alumni Association was unanimously approved by the Alumni Council during Homecoming Weekend.

The Student Alumni Association will work closely with its parent organization and various on-campus administrative offices in programs designed to increase student/alumni involvement. Primarily focusing in the areas of career counseling, admissions, and alumni weekends, the SAA hopes to assist the existing standing committees of the Alumni Association and to promote a closer relationship between current students and alumni.

Upcoming projects for the SAA include the organization of future alumni career counseling seminars, representation at the April yield gatherings sponsored by the various alumni admissions support committees, and assistance to the Alumni Office during major on-campus alumni weekends.

The alumni career counseling program represents an outstanding opportunity for students to learn about various professional fields. This program has become particularly popular during the current academic year and will continue to be a major priority for the SAA. If any alumni are interested in discussing their respective professions with Middlebury students, please notify the Student Alumni Association, Forest Hall, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753.

Darren Zecher '79 of Saddle River, N.J., and Pat Durkin '79 of Greenwich, Conn., will co-chair the executive committee of the SAA that also includes Ellery Cadel '79 of Newton, Mass., Kim Collins '79 of West Hartford, Conn., Henry Heyburn '79 of Louisville, Ky., Mary Weidlein '79 of Mt. Kisco, N.Y., Missi Stein '80 of Needham, Mass., Janet Flory '81 of Peterborough, N.H., and Cindy Makin '81 of Campton, N.H. Nancy Coffrin Furlong '75, a current director on the executive committee of the Alumni Association, will serve as an alumni representative on the board and Burley Dickerson '75, assistant director of development, will be the administrative representative.



Egbert C. Hadley '10, LL.D. '68, former chairman of the Middlebury College Board of Trustees, a Board he has served for more than forty years, was the guest of honor on November 16 at a birthday party celebrating his ninetieth birthday.

Around the Hill

Coffrin Committee Report Submitted

On January 13, the Middlebury College Board of Trustees accepted a number of recommendations, from President Olin Robison, growing out of the work of the Special Committee on Campus Social, Residential and Housing Arrangements with Special Attention to the Fraternities. The committee was established by the President in September 1977 and is known generally as the Coffrin Committee after its chairman, Judge Albert W. Coffrin '41.

The committee included representatives of the Board of Trustees, faculty, administration, student body (including both fraternity and independent representatives), and alumni. It was asked to assess current residential, social and dining preferences at Middlebury and to recommend future courses of action for the College.

During the past year, committee members heard from major student organizations and conducted a random sampling of opinion from all sectors via questionnaires. They reviewed similar studies at other institutions and visited six other colleges; they also commissioned a study by an independent contractor on the costs of repairs and renovations for fraternity facilities.

In his original charge to the committee, President Robison alluded to sweeping changes in student life which have taken place at Middlebury during the past fifteen years. In the preamble to the final report, the committee identified a number of these changes and noted the following:

> One of the most significant social changes in the past decade has been the marked decline in the number of fraternity members. In 1960, approximately 90 percent of the male students belonged to fraternities. Now the figure is closer to 20 percent — and includes women. In contrast, enrollment has increased from 1,200 in 1960 to 1,880 today. This has been accompanied by an increase in the size of the College's physical plant and an increased number of, and demand for, student activities.

The committee reported that, in general, the College has responded well to the challenges of the last decade and that students are happy to be here and are pleased with the academic and non-academic aspects of Middlebury life.

> "For example, 93 percent of the students polled feel that their overall College experience has been a positive one. The large majority find the academic atmosphere stimulating, if pressured, and believe that the quality of the curriculum is excellent and that faculty are able and concerned.... They mention ... the many opportunities to make friends, the choice of living arrangements ... the college-sponsored and fraternity activities, the generally supportive attitude of their peers, and the geographic location of the College."

The committee identified four major areas of concern:

1. Inadequacies in College dining, living and social space
2. Relationship between the College and the fraternities
3. Problems of academic pressure and social adjustment
4. Inequities in the non-fraternity room and board credit system

Last November, with these problems in mind, the Coffrin Committee submitted a series of recommendations to the President. Two minority reports were also submitted, one by an individual committee member clarifying certain points, and the other by the two committee members representing fraternity interests.

Recommendations

The committee made twenty-five recommendations; the most significant of these are summarized here.

1. *Inadequacies in Dining, Living and Social Space*

*The committee recommended that the College provide additional activity space through expansion and renovation of Proctor Hall.

*The committee also recommended that the College renovate and expand Proctor Dining Hall to put an end to undue congestion and noise, and to provide the space needed to accommodate comfortably the additional 200-240 students currently eating in fraternities. (See Section 2 below)

2. *Relationship Between the College and the Fraternities*

The committee based its discussion of this issue on two principles:

A. That fraternities are an important part of college social life and should be preserved;

B. That the College should respect the fraternities' desire to remain independent and to retain their respective identities.

*Their report called for the continuation of fraternity dining until the College provides additional dining space in its dining halls to accommodate those currently eating in fraternities. (The trustees voted that fraternity dining be discontinued as of June 1, 1980.)

This decision was reached after committee members reviewed the costs of the present credit/rebate system of support for fraternity dining and other ways of financing and operating fraternity dining. Projections prepared by the Treasurer's Office led the majority of the committee to conclude that the various acceptable alternatives for financing fraternity dining would cost the College between $26,000 and $92,000 more per year than feeding the maximum number of fraternity members (240) in Proctor Hall or the SDU's.

Confronted with these costs, the majority of the committee agreed that fraternity dining should be ended and that the resulting savings to the College should be used to support programs that benefit all Middlebury students.

*The College Food Service should establish a system of cooperative food and supply buying with fraternities in the period before additional dining space is created.

*The committee was concerned about the deteriorating condition of the fraternity houses. They are owned by fraternity corporations, but the committee believes the College has a responsibility for all Middlebury students living in fraternities. Currently, the fraternity houses are generally run down, in part because of student inattention, in part because the College has not fully enforced the Standards Agreement reached with the fraternities in 1974, and in part because large amounts of fraternity funds have been diverted from maintenance into food budgets.

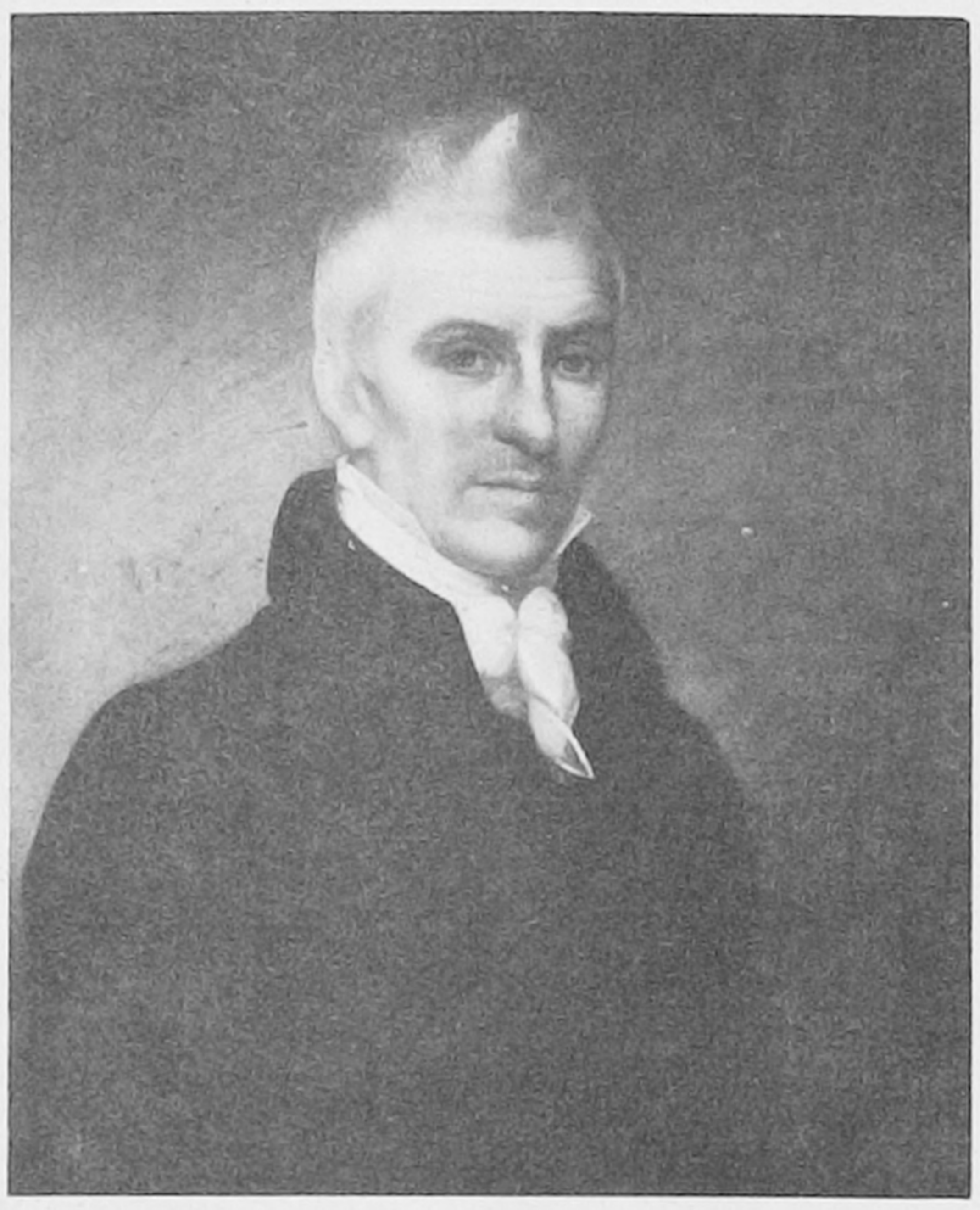
*The committee recommended, therefore, that fraternity room rebates be discontinued and that the College develop, with the fraternities, a program of financial support that will allow fraternity living to continue and help fraternity members maintain their houses in satisfactory condition.

3. *Problems of Academic Pressure and Social Adjustment*

*The College should secure the services of a woman psychological counselor. (The College implemented this recommendation in September 1978.)

*The College should continue to house freshmen in all-freshman dormitories.

*The College should develop a sophomore

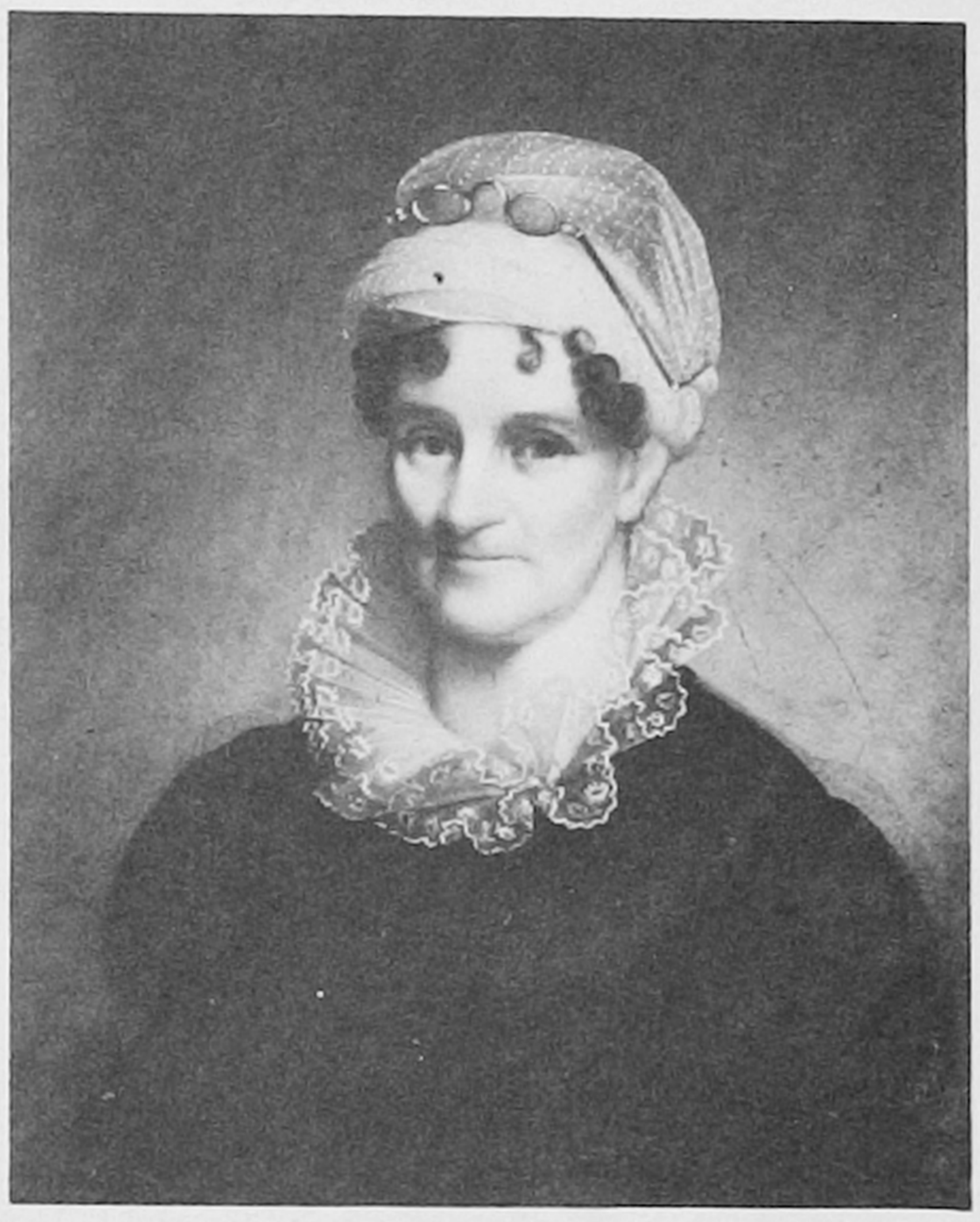


What kept you so long, President and Mrs. Davis?

This set of beautiful portraits of Henry Davis, second president of Middlebury College, and his wife, Hannah Phoenix Treadwell Davis, were recently added to the collection of presidential portraits at the College. Born in 1771 in East Hampton, New York, Mr. Davis was president of Middlebury from 1809 to 1817. He declined the presidency of Yale during his tenure at Middlebury, but eventually resigned to assume the leadership of Hamilton College. He died in 1852.

The portraits are fine examples of the work of the itinerant artist—sophisticated in intention but rough in execution.

With the addition of President Davis' portrait, there remains only the likeness of the sixth president, Calvin Butler Hulbert, to complete the presidential collection.



Ralph Myhre Dies: Trustees Pay Tribute

The best friend a Middlebury skier or golfer ever had, Ralph O. Myhre, died on New Year's Day at the age of sixty-two after a long illness. A member of the College community for almost three decades, it was his enthusiasm, foresight and inspiration that made the Snow Bowl one of the outstanding collegiate ski facilities in the country and brought the College golf course out of its nine-hole infancy.

As a fitting memorial to the man and to his commitment to the recreational programs at the College, the Board of Trustees has voted to name the nearly completed eighteen hole golf course, "The Ralph O. Myhre Golf Course of Middlebury College." As the finishing touches are put on the new layout, which was his creation, Ralph takes his place in the distinguished company of men and women for whom Middlebury facilities have been named over the years.

In announcing the Trustee decision, President Olin Robison said: "The Golf Course, as it exists today, stands as a monument to Ralph's energy, enthusiasm, ingenuity and talent. The Trustees expressed their confidence in him initially by providing funds through their own gifts to finance the work. The Trustees represent all of us in the College community in this expression of gratitude for what Ralph has done for Middlebury College."

Ralph Myhre began his career at Middlebury as manager of the Snow Bowl in 1951. At that time, the Snow Bowl consisted of two rope tows, a fifty-five meter jump, a log cabin and a first aid shack. His insistence that rope tows were obsolete led the College to become the first customer of a corporation formed to import Poma lifts and to be the first College to install an overhead cable lift. The installation of two more overhead cable lifts and a double chair lift, the construction of Starr Shelter and a thirty-five meter jump, and the cutting of several trails on both sides of the mountain were all carried out under his guidance.

He brought the Ski Patrol and the Ski School into being at the Snow Bowl and, in 1976, was honored by the College for his twenty-five years as "The mainstay of Middlebury College Winter Carnival Ski Events."

In 1964 he was named manager of the College Golf Course. He began the expansion to eighteen holes in 1974. Serving as his own architect, he laid out a par seventy-one course covering more than 6,540 yards, an irrigation system for all tees, greens and fairways, a storage pond and a number of other natural water hazards. In just three summers, and using only his small regular crew, he fashioned a course in which thirteen of the eighteen holes are new. In the process, he also directed the construction, in 1977, of the John "Red" Kelly 3.5 kilometer lighted cross country ski trail, which circles the Golf Course.

In a letter sent to Ralph in mid-December informing him of the Trustees decision to name the Golf Course in his honor, President Robison stated, "We and they have more to thank you for than the Golf Course alone. You have made both the Golf Course and Snow Bowl what they are today. Every golfer and skier who loves Middlebury College loves it more because of you."

All Things Considered

A scarlet oak tree was planted in early November near the Science Center as a memorial to former Assistant Professor of Biology **Paul Palatt.** Professor Palatt was killed in a fall while on a research expedition in the Himalayas last spring. Gifts to underwrite the costs of the memorial may be directed to Gordon Perine in the Development Office at the College. Gifts in excess of the cost of the tree will be used to establish a Memorial Book Fund in physiology in the library.

* * *

Grants: Recent grants in support of the College have been received from the following: $50,000 from the Surdna Foundation for junior faculty development; $40,000 from the Robert Sterling Clark Foundation (unrestricted); $10,000 from CBS Inc., for the endowment of the Robert Frost Fellowship in Poetry at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference; and $9,900 from the U.S. Department of Energy for development of a micro-processor controlled solar collector system (Prof. Richard Wolfson).

* * *

Robert W. Hill, Jr., professor of English at Middlebury, was elected to the Board of Trustees of Westminster School in Simsbury, Connecticut, in October. Professor Hill is a cum laude graduate of Westminster, class of 1952, where he was also captain of the track team.

* * *

David Rosenberg, assistant professor of political science, gave two papers this fall and winter; one, to the Hastings Institute of Society, Ethics, and the Life Sciences on "The Ethics of Foreign Aid for Population Control," and the other with his wife, Jean, adjunct assistant professor of economics, to the Dartmouth College Asian Studies seminar on "Landless Peasants in Rural Asia." The latter paper has just been published as a monograph by the Cornell University Center for International Studies.

* * *

Reginald "Doc" Cook '24, Charles A. Dana Professor Emeritus of American Literature at Middlebury, has been named a Fellow of the Vermont Academy of Arts and Sciences. He was one of five distinguished Vermonters honored by the Academy for their outstanding contributions to the cultural resources of the State.

* * *

Karen Reynolds '79 was one of the thousands who got caught in London at the end of last summer waiting for one of the budget flights back to the states — she had recently completed a semester at the Middlebury School in Mainz. Her ability to adjust to any situation worked in her favor however. After visiting the Laker Airlines terminal with a friend who was waiting for one of Sir Freddie's standby seats, she returned to the British Airways Terminal where she was given a number and told to get in a queue. British Airways needed a volunteer to help coordinate the thousands of marooned passengers and they asked Karen. Karen, using her recently acquired knowledge of the Laker System, did such an outstanding job that British Airways offered her a full time position. She passed up the opportunity, however, to return for her senior year.

* * *

"When you enter the **Neil Starr Shelter,** your first encounter—before you locate the cafeteria or even the ticket window—is with the reading room. It's not just for atmosphere or to fulfill the conditions of Mr. Starr's gift to Middlebury College. (Lesser benefactors, and lesser colleges, are content to deal in scholarships and memorial rooms; Cornelius Starr gave Middlebury an entire base lodge!) The room really is used for reading. Most of the ski-school instructors are undergraduates, and they use their off-duty hours to study there. So do members of the ski team." So starts an article entitled "Skiing, College Style," by Sally and Dan Ford in the November issue of *Skiing.*

* * *

Professor **Edward S. Perry,** dean of arts and humanities, has been appointed director of the British Film Institute in London. Dean Perry will take a leave of absence at the end of this academic year.

* * *

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees in December, an increase in the Middlebury College comprehensive fee of $600 was approved. This will bring the comprehensive fee to $6,900 for the 1979-80 academic year.

ALUMNI COLLEGE IV
Preliminary Announcement

David Rosenberg, newly-appointed director of the Middlebury Alumni College, has announced some preliminary information for this summer's program. Full details will appear in the spring issue of the *News Letter* and applications will be mailed to all alumni and parents in April.

MIDDLEBURY
ALUMNI COLLEGE IV
Bread Loaf Campus
Wednesday, August 29
to Sunday, September 2

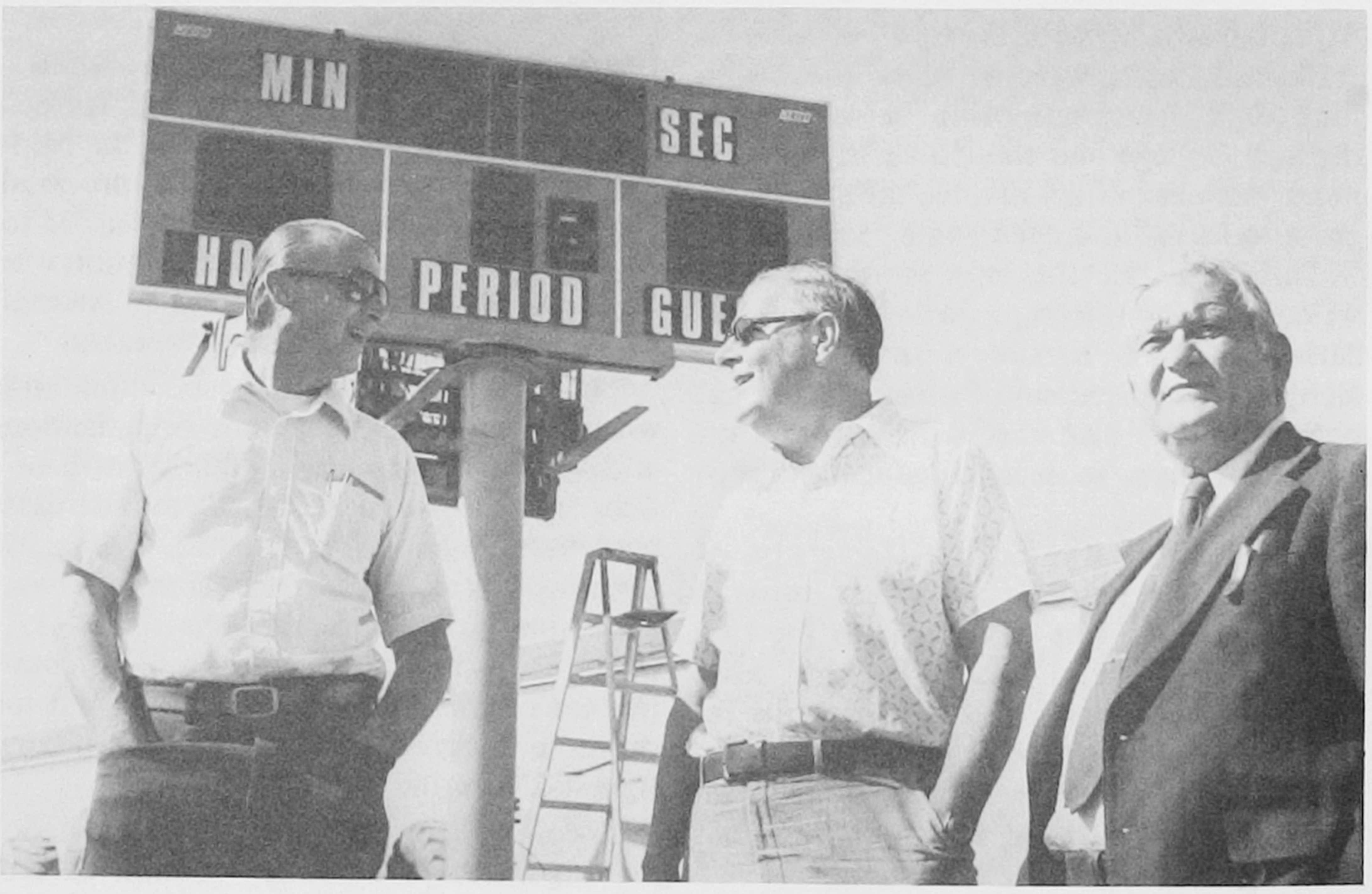
The Christian-Buddhist Dialogue in Contemporary America
Steven Rockefeller, Assistant Professor of Religion

Cosmic Roots: From Dying Stars to Intelligent Life
Frank Winkler, Associate Professor of Physics
Richard Wolfson, Assistant Professor of Physics

A Social History of American Women
Margaret Nelson, Assistant Professor of Sociology

Middlebury Alumni Choral Workshop
Emory Fanning, Professor of Music
James Griesheimer, Instructor in Music

David "Pete" Washburn '49 (center) presents this new scoreboard to College Business Manager James Ross '51 (left) and Gordon Perine '49, director of deferred giving. Located between the lacrosse field and the new field hockey facility behind Porter Field, the scoreboard was modified by College employees to serve both sports.



Middlebury's New Carpeaux Bronze

by John Michael Hunisak, Assistant Professor of Art

The Johnson Gallery has recently acquired a superb addition to its teaching collection: a bronze figure group by the French sculptor, Jean-Baptiste Carpeaux (1827-1875). The Reva Seybolt '72 and the G. Crossan Seybolt, Jr. '77 Art Acquisition Funds provided for its purchase. Middlebury's new Carpeaux is the tenth piece of nineteenth century sculpture to become part of the College's permanent collection. It is a major complement to our plaster *Head of Pierre de Wiessant* by Auguste Rodin, a marble *Bust of the Greek Slave* by Hiram Powers, and seven bronzes by the French animalier, Antoine-Louis Barye.

Unlike the other nine, which are finished works of sculpture, this figure group is a working sketch subsequently cast in bronze. At first glance, such a vigorously-modelled and radically-simplified sculpture seems undeniably modern, perhaps even a twentieth century work with a decidedly expressionist flavor. But, of course, this is not the case. According to nineteenth century sculptural procedure, such modelling and simplification during the preliminary stages of a work's evolution are the rule rather than an exception.

Although we call such a work a "sketch," this term lacks the precision of meaning provided by French terminology, where different words are used to distinguish various kinds of sketches. Our Carpeaux is an *esquisse,* rather than an even more abstract *croquis,* or more finished and detailed *ebauche.* Such sketches should be seen as the three-demensional equivalent to drawings of various degrees of finish done prior to the definitive composition for a painting. As a matter of fact, the same terminology would be used to describe comparably finished working drawings.

From the time of Michelangelo onward, connoisseurs have prized sculptural sketches as expressions of the artist's spontaneity and initial inspiration, his genius unrestrained. As such, they serve as the polar extremes to finished works of sculpture, characterized by greater definition of detail and refinement of surface. Although a finished work was ordinarily the ultimate goal of such sketches, many were done as private exercises to maintain freshness and manual dexterity.

It appears that this is the case with our sketch, which does not anticipate any known work completed by Carpeaux. Nor does it appear in any of the early listings of his work. Nevertheless, it is signed with the artist's characteristic "J Bte Carpeaux" signature and exhibits his unmistakable handling of wax or clay. A similar instance can be cited, Carpeaux's highly-regarded *Napoleon at St. Helena,* which is a comparable sketch of equivalent size (8½ inches, compared with ours at almost 8 inches), not appearing in early listings, but now known to exist in a small edition cast in bronze.

On the back of our group's base, which is part of the original sketch, are three marks imprinted before casting. From them, we learn that the founder was C. Valsuani, that this particular cast is third out of an edition of fifteen, and that the casting process was *cire perdue.* This latter term translates "lost wax" and is qualitatively the finest means for reproducing the exact character of an original from which a "negative" impression is taken prior to casting the "positive" bronze. By way of alternative, bronzes were often made by the sand casting technique which produces a less exact reproduction of the original, but is also a considerably less expensive process.

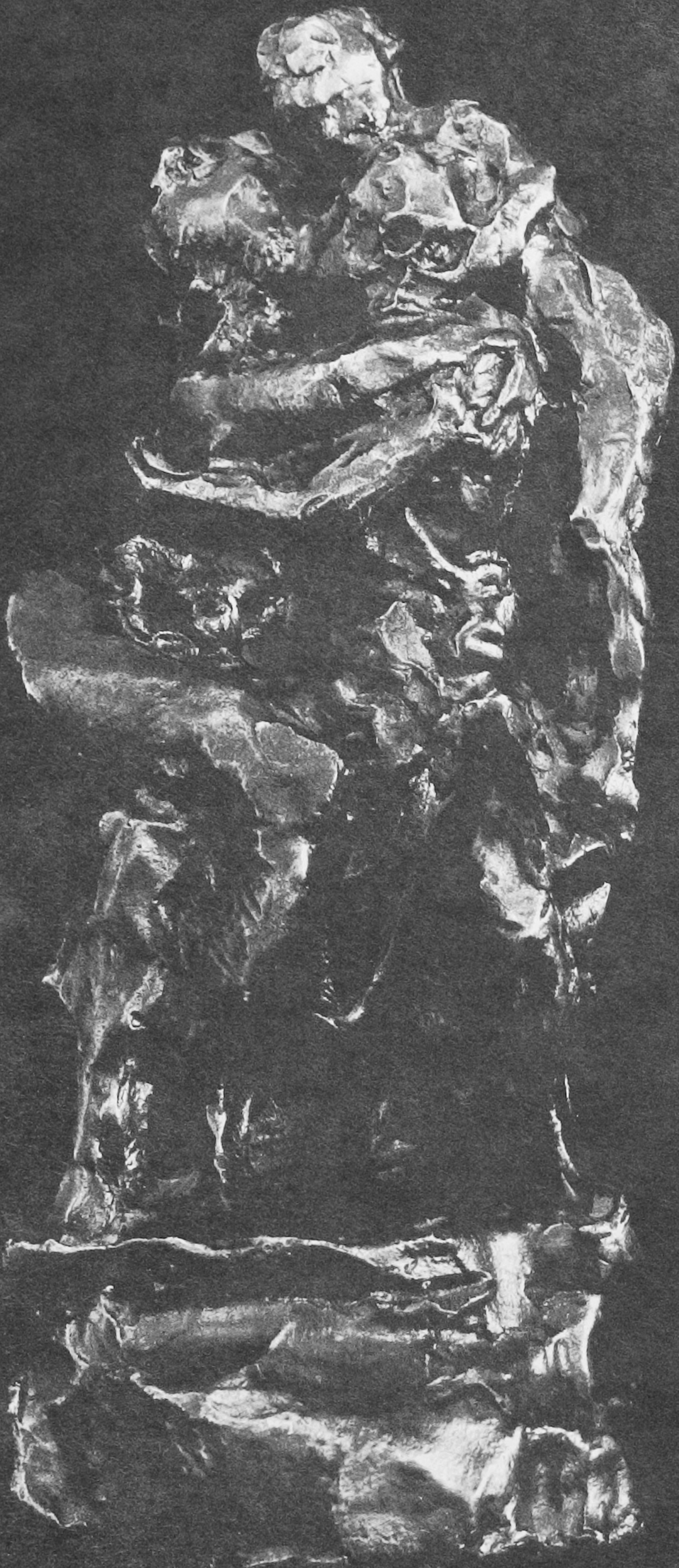
The composition of this figure group characterizes Carpeaux's early work, from the later 1850s through early 1860s. Although the central figure's upper torso is forcefully turned to the left, his pose nevertheless suggests a stabilizing, pyramidal form. Superimposed on this are the agitated and asymmetrically-placed masses of two secondary figures, which activate the basic compositional format. Comparable formal organization is present in the famous *Ugolino* of 1858-1859, which established Carpeaux's reputation when exhibited at the Salon of 1863, and the *Charity* of 1863-1865, intended for the new Church of the Trinity in Paris.

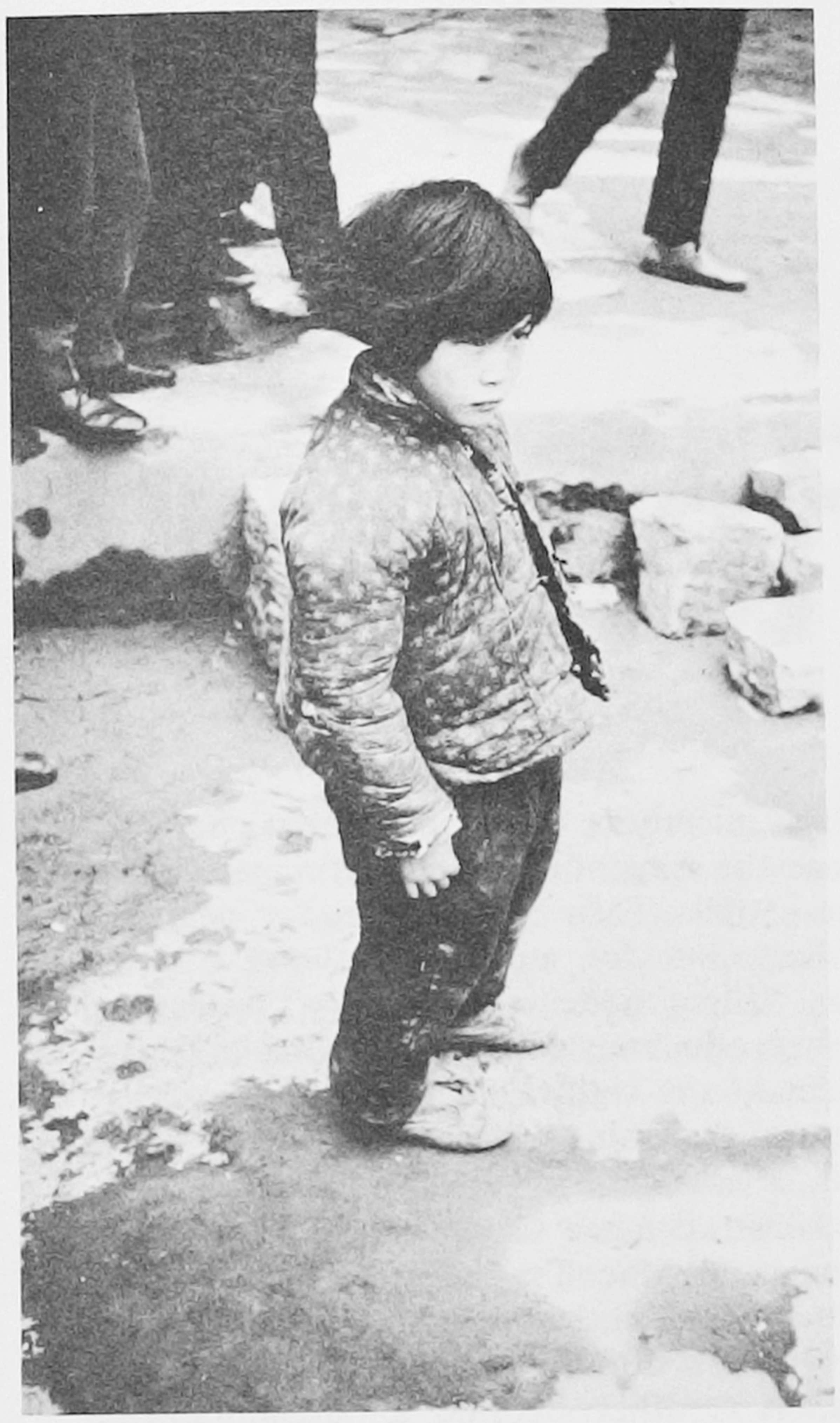
Although the subject of this group is unknown, it is probably a mythological theme. Mars, Venus and Cupid, or some such erotic subject which combines adult lovers and a child, immediately come to mind. At the same time, such mythological subjects are extremely rare among Carpeaux's works, and this may have been done as a simple exercise in composing three active figures in a compact format, without any reference to a specific subject.

Carpeaux was one of the great sculptors of the nineteenth century, an artist who deserves to be ranked in the company of Rude and Rodin.

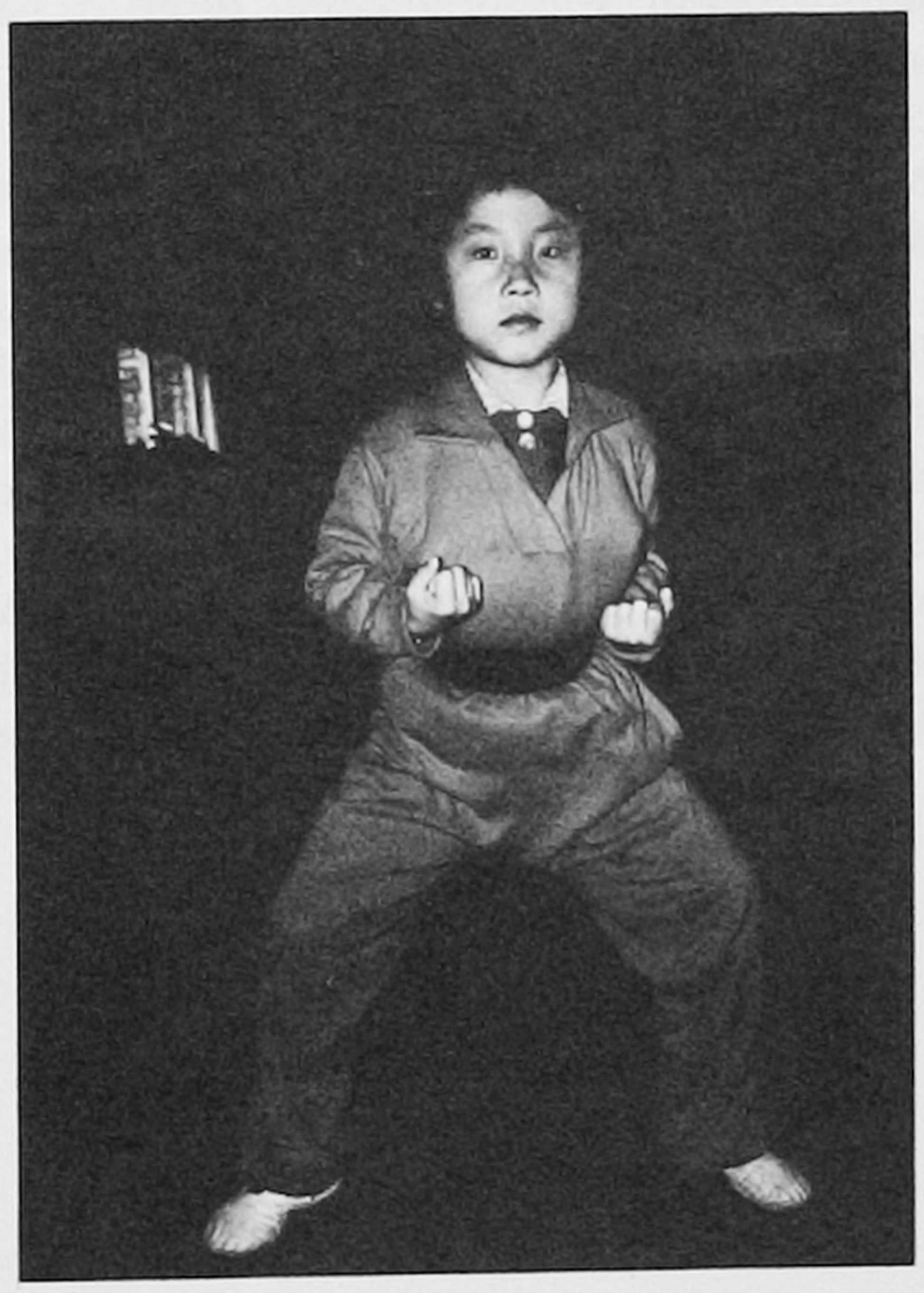
His major works are well-known to everyone familiar with nineteenth century art. Can there be a visitor to Paris who has not admired Carpeaux's exuberant group, *The Dance,* on the facade of Garnier's Opéra? (The original group, badly weathered, is now in the Louvre and what we see at the Opéra today is a copy.) Many have also taken delight from his Fountain at the Observatoire in Paris and his architectural embellishment for the Pavillon de Flore of the Louvre.

At the same time, this great artist is known to us almost exclusively from his justly-famed finished works. The initial stages of his creative process, revealed by brilliant sketches, are known only to those who have investigated the corners of the Louvre, who have had access to the storerooms of the Petit Palais Museum in Paris, or who were fortunate enough to see the exhibition "Sur les traces de Jean-Baptiste Carpeaux" held at the Grand Palais (Paris) during the spring of 1975. Now, however, this aspect of Carpeaux's creativity has become permanently accessible to the Middlebury community.



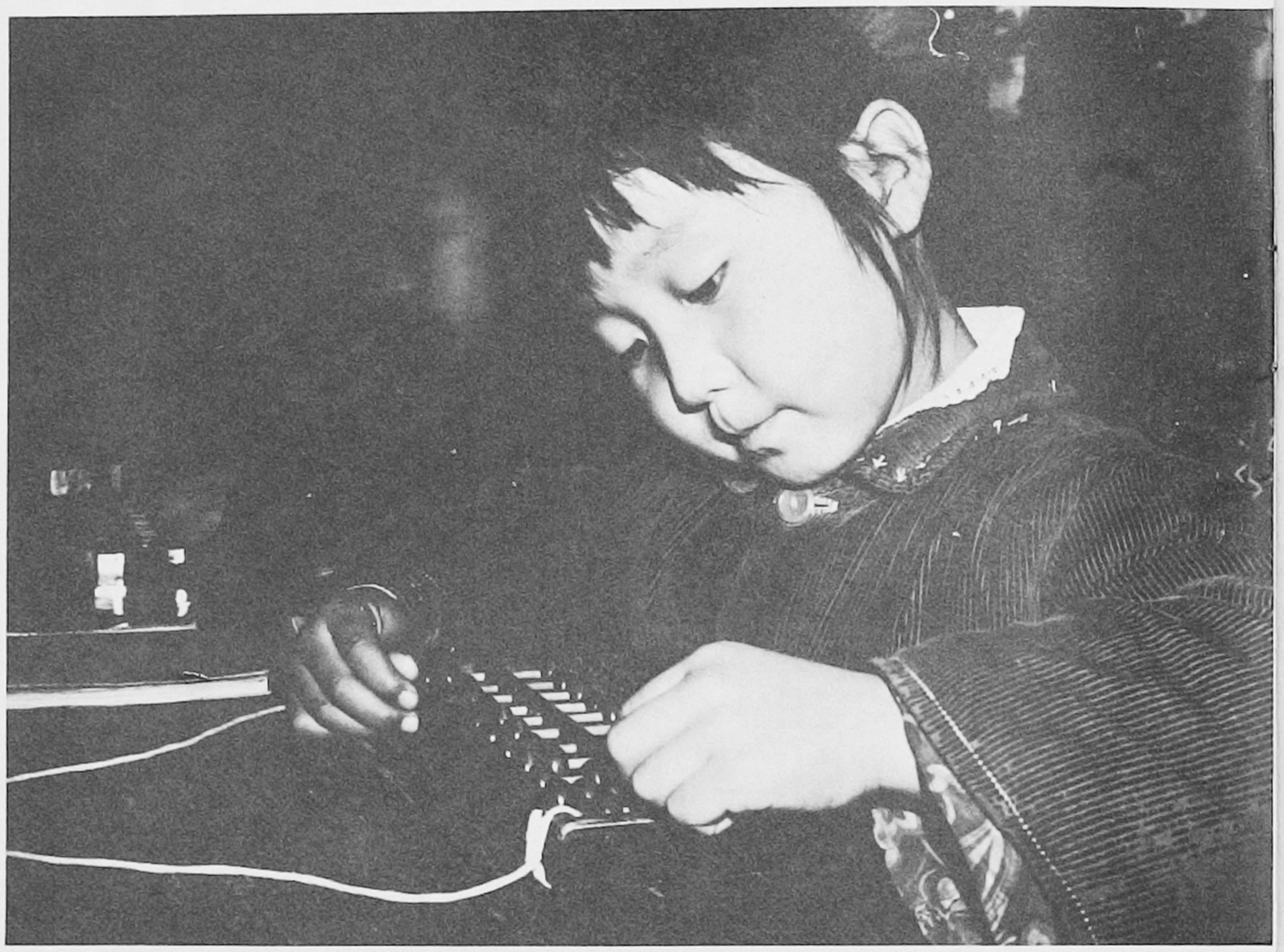


坚决拥护毛主



Children of China

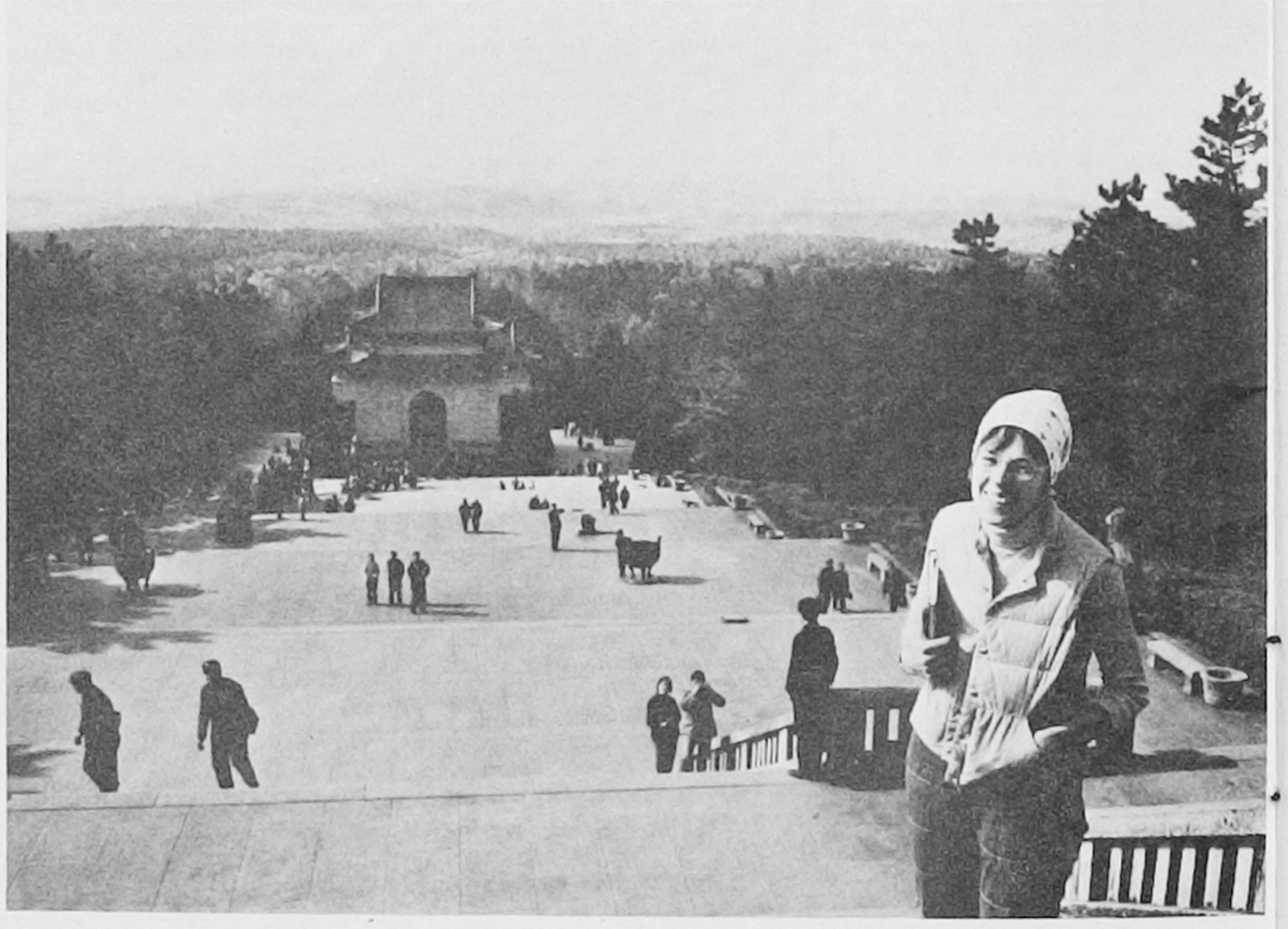
A Photo Essay
by Carolyn Edwards '68



Ms. Edwards' interest in China developed mostly through reading and a course at Dartmouth. After helping to form a U.S.-China People's Friendship Association in New Hampshire, she traveled to China on an Association tour. For twenty-one days she traveled throughout the People's Republic: "I was allowed to photograph anything I wanted except airports and army personnel on duty."

Her photographs have won several prizes and have been seen in exhibits in Vermont, New Hampshire and Massachusetts. The color originals are all for sale.

She is currently living in Fitzwilliam, New Hampshire, and, when she isn't drawing or taking photographs, is a landscape gardener.



The photographer at Sun Yat-sen's Tomb, Nanking

by Judith B. Prowda

trained since elementary school, is invariably charming, though very formal, and dressed in Western-style clothing. Skits or dances are not always without political content, though this is no longer a prerequisite. A modern dance routine of Imperialists overtaking Africa, featuring dancers in black leotards and heavy black make-up, was a throwback to stereotypes of American movies in the thirties. Representations of dances from Bangladesh, Korea, and other countries as well seem to reflect a renewed interest in things not Chinese.

A marionette show in Shanghai, "Monkey Subdues the White-Bone Demon," a mythical story about the fearless magic monkey based on an episode from the sixteenth century novel, *The Pilgrimage to the West by Wu Cheng-en,* was one of the most colorful and enchanting theatre productions we saw in China. The marionettes, tiny nimble figurines, seemed life-size until put to scale by an actor dressed as the Monkey at the end. Their voices and movements, provided by talented men and women, have found new life in a cultural thaw.

Traditional Chinese opera, a major institution in Chinese society, was naturally one of the first art forms to go during the Cultural Revolution since it was a reminder of life in the decadent society of the past. Now traditional opera is returning to the stage, after a long "black decade." During "Fifteen Strings of Coins," one could not help but sympathize with the coy villain-protagonist who steals three strings of gold coins from an old man and kills him. As he escapes, one of the strings breaks, leaving loose coins unnoticed under the bed. The old man's daughter, who had fled previously when her father told her in jest he had obtained money by selling her (he really borrowed it from an aunt), meets a second young man traveling through the forest, who by coincidence is carrying fifteen strings of coins. The village people assume the daughter guilty of the crime since she had run away so suddenly, and the young man's gold coins prove that together they had committed the deed. They are convicted, but justice prevails. The loose coins are finally discovered under the old man's bed, the villain is caught, and the two are set free.

An ancient Chinese tale with a universal moral. Since we are the only ones beside the villain who knew what is really going on throughout the story, we enjoy outwitting the others with him. The villain wins us despite his evilness by his exaggerated gestures and expressions. Hardly a Marxist-Maoist tale. Such traditional opera is welcomed back with great enthusiasm after a long decade of silence.

These productions, as well as a spy film and others, signify a significant trend in the arts in China. Now what we see, though not yet a "Hundred Flowers" completely recovered, reflects a shift in national cultural policy. The Cultural Revolution, as one writer put it, was neither cultural nor revolutionary, but sterilizing. However, an acquaintance told me that during a trip to the People's Republic in November 1977, only one month after the smashing of the Gang of Four, he heard Beethovan piano sonatas performed. It would seem that such works are difficult to master in one month's time...

Ms. Prowda received her masters degree in French from Middlebury in 1974. A graduate of Sarah Lawrence, she has also studied at L'Institut d'Etudes Polotiques and holds in M.A. from the Johns Hopkins University School of Advanced International Studies. She is currently a French-English interpreter for the U.S. Department of State.

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China after Dark

The Chinese, who pride themselves in understanding the true value of labor, did not lose their sense of humor with the Liberation in 1949. Although many art forms have been collecting dust for over a decade following the Cultural Revolution in 1966, the Chinese have brought them out of mothballs and are enjoying new freedom in the arts. And in no small doses.

A visitor in China today, weary from never-ending briefings, picture-taking, visits to factories, walks around communes, and furious note-taking of meaningless numbers and percentages, can sit back and enjoy himself in the evening at lengthy (sometimes more than four hours) productions. If so tired he would not mind just resting his head on a fellow traveler's shoulder to catch a few winks during a performance, he will find that the frigid temperature — you can usually see your breath — inside the theater can be quite invigorating. You do not remove your long underwear to go to the Peking Opera in January. Though numbed by the cold, you will delight in a colorful China unfolding on stage.

For the first time since the Cultural Revolution, the Chinese can see traditional Chinese opera, marionette shows on ancient folk themes, movies, and dance, and hear songs sung in local dialect. In 1966, many art forms were condemned for being counter-revolutionary and irrelevant to life in a Communist society. Chairman Mao Tse-tung only permitted art with a political message. He gave his blessings to his wife, Chiang Ching, and her Gang of Four, who acquired control over news media, universities, and cultural life in the sixties, leaving a generation of artists and intellectuals severely handicapped. A weeding out of Party members who had been in charge of cultural affairs since the Liberation meant retirement or re-education of these people. Their art was not for peasants, workers, and soldiers, but for an elite, claimed Cultural Revolution mentors. "Eight model revolutionary" operas and ballets were the only productions permitted by Chiang Ching, self-appointed leader of the cultural purge. Anything European, or reminiscent of the China prior to the Liberation was strongly prohibited, of course.

In an attempt to construct a new Chinese national culture, a goal stated by Chairman Mao Tse-tung in 1940 (on New Democracy), Chinese theatrical themes evolved from life during the feudal society to new variations on the old, or imitations of foreign works. A conflict became apparent between "bourgeois art" or art for art's sake devoid of social meaning, and the art of "revolutionary truth," a goal repeated by Mao at the Yenan Forum in 1942. Chiang Ching, who had herself been an actress and had worked at the Lu Hsun Academy of Fine Arts during the thirties, set out on what became a fervent crusade to uphold the proletarian revolutionary ideal in art launched by Mao in 1966. The "for whom" became of primary importance. Artists, devoting an hour a day to the writings of Chairman Mao, "learned while performing," and also learned to play revolutionary tunes. Many artists and intellectuals committed suicide. Others were silenced or sent to the fields. A formula imposed from above destroyed folk art tradition and imagination, leaving no freedom of artistic decision to the performer or director.

Rare is the visitor who understands local Cantonese dialect. Even those fluent in Cantonese miss some of the apparently very funny jokes and stories told in a "song and dance" variety type performance. But one only has to look about him to understand the enthusiasm of Chinese, who for more than ten years have not heard such jokes, and what's more, have not heard them in local dialect. Cantonese humor is very earthy and to watch the Chinese watching the performance is as enjoyable as watching the performance itself. The announcer, always a woman with a high-pitched sing-song voice, *Arthur Healy said that above the bed where he was born was a not very good copy of the Madonna della Sedia. He looked at it and said to himself, "Healy, it is not going to be easy." Then he added, "And that's the way it has turned out."*

Sometime after the loss of his leg, my wife and I went to visit Arthur in the hospital where he was undergoing physical therapy. When we arrived he was bending over the bed painting from his wheelchair. Taped to every available space on the walls were pictures he had just completed. One of the smaller ones particularly caught my attention: a sunlit race track scene observed as from a distance down through some summer foliage with the focus on the brilliant racing colors of the jockeys as they headed into the home stretch. The picture vibrated with color and movement.

In response to my exclamation of pleasure, he explained that all the pictures on the wall were scenes of moments out of his past. That particular scene came from his student days in Paris. He had gone out to Longchamps or Chantilly, placed a modest bet on a long shot and had won a substantial sum. That was the scene memorialized in the painting. He rounded up a Roumanian student friend, and with the proceeds hired a taxi and they rode luxuriously back to Paris smoking the best cigars. He then took his impecunious companion to an elaborate dinner in one of the best restaurants in Paris.

All the time we were in Arthur's room, there was present a pathetically crippled child of ten or twelve from a neighboring room hanging on to his every word who, it seems, spent every waking moment with Arthur and obviously adored him. My wife and I had gone to visit Arthur hoping we could cheer him up and he had turned the tables.

The stories by and about Arthur are legion, but the most characteristic are those illustrating his generosity of spirit in wanting to share this love for the good things of this world with all sorts and degrees of people. There is, for instance, the story that annually, when Robert Frost arrived in the spring to stay in his Ripton house, he would find a live lobster in his refrigerator. I don't know whether Frost ever did find out that providing that lobster had become an annual spring rite for Arthur.

Or there is the story of a plan he hatched with a group of cronies, mostly workmen, who met every day at a decrepit lunch counter downtown. A young Middlebury man from a modest background had won a meagre fellowship upon graduation from college to study architecture in Paris. Arthur organized a pool on the Kentucky Derby. The participants agreed that the winner would send the proceeds to the young man in Paris with instructions to have a luxurious dinner in a gourmet restaurant. Arthur himself selected the restaurant and suggested the menu.

Then there is the story of his elaborate arrangements for a surprise birthday party for two. He was fond of a pleasant lady who presided over the reference desk in the Library and who drove in every day from a neighboring town. She would eat her lunch in her car parked outside the Library. He learned somehow that she had a birthday coming up. It was in the depths of winter. He arranged it so that he just happened to be walking by the car when she came out for her lunch. He greeted her and to her surprise asked if this didn't happen to be her birthday and didn't she think it deserved some kind of a celebration. Reaching into the snow bank he just happened to find a bottle of champagne, popped the cork, and they had a birthday toast with two champagne glasses he just happened to have in the pockets of his hunting jacket.

There are many stories of Arthur's gallantry in adversity. One fall my mother was visiting and had struck up a friendship with Arthur. He arranged for her to come out to his house one day at about three o'clock to view his paintings. At two-thirty the telephone rang. "Tell your mother," he said, "that I'm sorry she can't come out today. My house is burning down and I will soon have new brushes and paints and will have something to show her before she leaves."

A few days after he died, a lawyer delivered a letter addressed in Arthur's handwriting, "to be delivered as soon after my death as possible." It was an undated letter expressing thanks, remembrances, and an affectionate good-bye.

Howard M. Munford '34
Professor Emeritus of
American Literature

Above all, Arthur was an Irishman, with everything it connotes. Anything you can say about him, you can always say the opposite....He tried to be eminently fair, but being an Irishman, he found it difficult not to be feisty. He was a warm friend and a difficult enemy. He was not an easy man to understand.

He had a tremendous mind, and he was a great reader. He could devour a thick book in an evening. He had a prodigious memory, he remembered everything he ever read....There were very few limits to his curiosity and interests. He loved to talk.

Arthur was a careful hunter and a great fisherman. One time he went ice fishing on Lake Champlain with some friends. He caught a fish, I imagine a pike. The pike froze. Arthur put it in his coat pocket. They all went to a restaurant and Arthur hung his coat up on a hook. When the fish thawed, it began to flop around. Everyone in the restaurant got up and left....That was one of the stories Arthur dearly loved to tell.

Sam Guarnaccia '30

Remembering

Arthur K. D. Healy

1902 - 1978

for Arthur, my father
(October 1978)

Great and kind vault
squirrel tail brows
eyes now forever closed.

When I survey the embalmer's art
I think on how these lines shall keep,
even beyond the paper
that is born, lives and dies.

Awkward, we chose
a suit, a tie, a flower;
rags.

You wheeled your chariot to the last,
carrying paper, brush and water.
Courteous artist, your swift hand
moved over the page.

Geese going north, swift waters,
mountains, fields in flower...
the brilliant eyes.

Sophia Healy '61

Who could forget that irreverent smile, the curious innocence of his eyes, the teasing tone and wonderful laughter? Arthur Healy's impression on one was as strong and as clear as those watercolor washes of his in which he so effortlessly captured the hard splendor of the Vermont landscape.

I do of course, recall the afternoons in a brightly lighted studio with him pacing among us as we sought to make brush, water, paint obey some remembered vision. Muddy paintings, like muddy minds, disturbed him a bit. But Healy didn't really ask any of us to be painters — only to see where we were — to take the time to look at things, at the force inherent in rock, at the shape of the wind in trees. His object, it seemed, was to make us realize how rarely we inspected reality with any thoroughness and to make us recognize that whatever "book learning" we were acquiring at Middlebury needed also to have some clear-eyed reference to the real glories and grimness of the world we were inhabiting. It was an important message, requiring that one see that the concrete and ephemeral are always joined in the moment and urging a willingness to play with such a recognition so that in trying to paint the way light struck a fence post, one found both revealing their own special power.

That, to me, is what Arthur Healy seems to be about as a teacher and a painter. Others might train you to think clearly and organize your footnotes, but Healy, always seeming to play at it, asked you to make connections with the world around you that sometimes made it possible, while looking at "ordinary" things, to arrive at revelations.

Barbara Cummiskey Villet '52
Trustee

Bernard Cole has a unique and highly treasured watercolor by Arthur Healy. It shows Bernard's florist shop, and the artist himself standing outside. He is easily recognizable by his jaunty beret. Arthur suggested to Bernard that if the color of the shop in the painting was wrong, then Bernard might want to repaint the building itself.

When the minister of St. Stephen's Church found that the crenellations on the tower of the church were weak, he had two concerns: (1) the fear that a falling stone might hit someone on the head; (2) if they were removed, the result would be architecturally and aesthetically wrong. Arthur reassured him. "Do you still fire on the Congregationalists across the street?" he asked. "No," said the Minister. "Then go ahead and take them off," was the answer.

A group of parents were asked by Troy to help her and Arthur with the third grade Halloween party. We had a planning meeting; everyone was assigned to a different activity or game. We spent all evening planning that party and Arthur never said a word. The night of the party, however, Arthur took over, introduced each child and admired the costumes. He had the children mesmerized, as well as the helping parents, myself included, who just stood around and watched during the entire time. (We did help with the refreshments.)

So many things in the Sheldon Museum remind me of Arthur, not the least of them being the early nineteenth century primitive portrait of a lady by the Cornwall artist, Sheldon Peck. Her sharp angular features are striking. Arthur's nickname for this lady was "Everyone's Mother-in-Law." The portrait was given by Arthur to the Museum.

Nina R. Mudge
Curator, The Sheldon Museum

COPING

Jaundiced Reflections from an Economic Historian

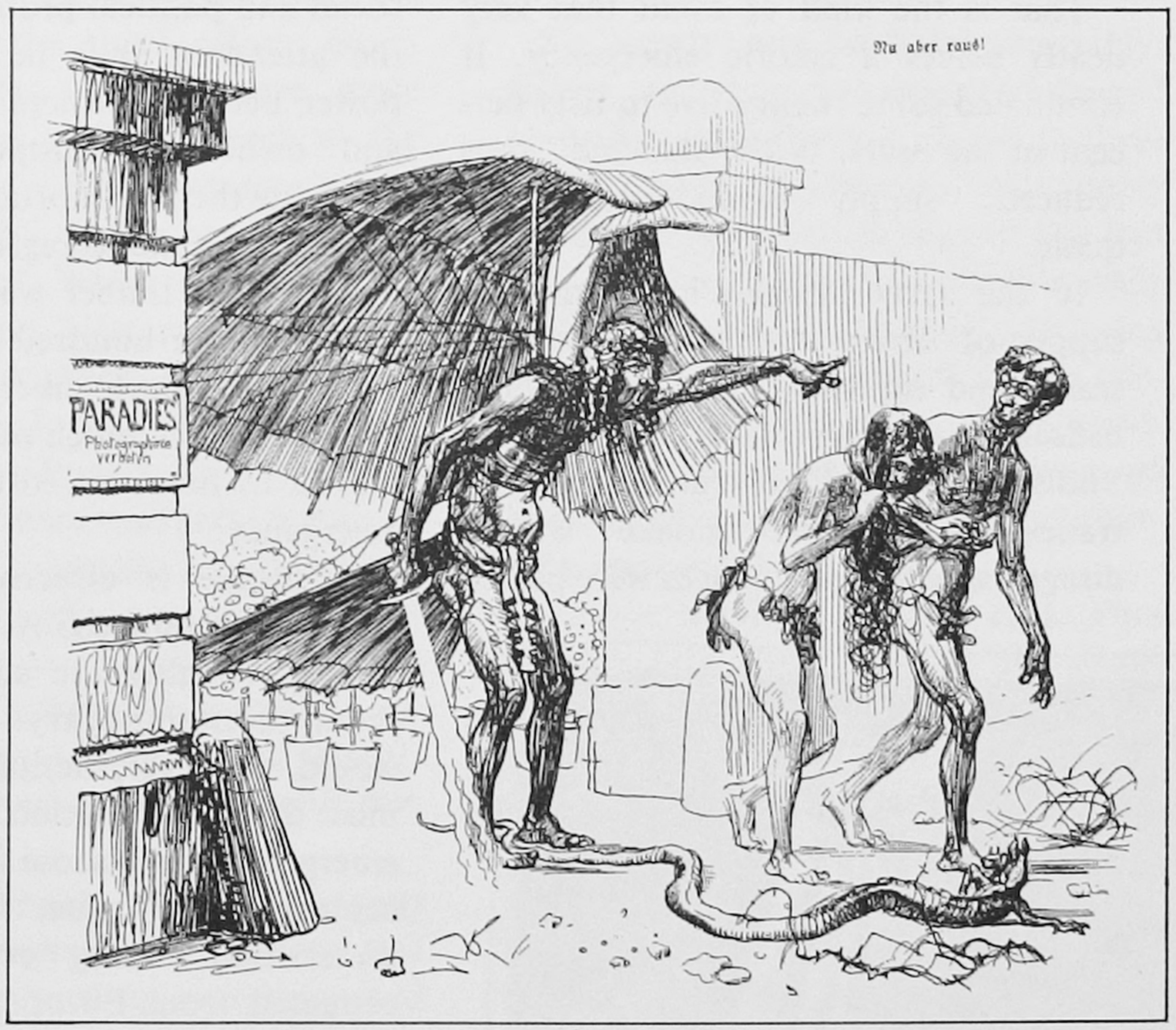
BY KLAUS H. WOLFF

We are currently experiencing our fourth major energy crisis. In fact, we may even be nearing the midpoint.

Every living organism, as you know all too well by now, uses energy. Plants, God bless them, use solar energy exclusively, directly, and cleverly. The rest of us have to use solar energy in a roundabout fashion. We have to rely on some other organism or mechanism to turn solar energy into the kind of energy we can use— call it usable calories. And this is quite enough about this hackneyed issue.

An adequate supply of usable calories *can* be had (and this is quite a different tack) for the taking. Plants produce more than they need for their own survival and generate calories to spare. Certain animals normally generate enough offspring to feed predators and still survive as a species.

There is, incidentally, nothing wrong with replacing the word *energy* with the word *calories,* or kilo calories, or watts, or ergs, or joules, or BTU's for that matter. They all mean essentially the same thing; they are all measures of energy.



So, what is this energy crisis or caloric emergency? Simple: it is a situation where the total calories, directly or indirectly provided by the sun, is inadequate to supply all the calories that living organisms need, want, and can obtain for their use in the customary manner. When there are not enough nutrients to feed the plankton, then there are not enough plankton to feed the anchovies, and when there are not enough anchovies, then, as far as the tuna fish are concerned, there is an energy—I mean a caloric—emergency. And the rest of us, of course, cannot remain indifferent to the caloric emergency for the tuna fish. It's really fearfully simple and awfully precarious!

For most organisms, most of the time in fact, it is touch and go. That is what we so glibly refer to as the "balance of nature."

Now if these years of grace mark the fourth caloric emergency, when was the first? Although it was not referred to as such, this first caloric emergency was so shattering and so devastating that it lingered in human memory long after the event, to be recorded in the Bible.

> "Therefore the Lord God sent him
> forth from the Garden of Eden to
> till the ground from whence he was
> taken." (Genesis, 3:23)

Now this is metaphor or myth, as all the never-to-be-forgotten experiences of humankind get turned into myth in due course. But the core appears to be true. Paradise, where the calories were free for the picking for a *limited* group of people—only two, Adam and Eve, in simplification of the myth—was closed, and now the earth had to be *tilled!*

Not only does tilling mean that you "eat thine bread in the sweat of thy brow," but it also means that men get to quarrel over the ownership of land, as the slaying of Abel promptly attests. They "were in the field" (Genesis, 4:8), and there certainly had been no fields and no tilling in Eden.

Mankind outgrew, in the literal sense of growing numbers, the Eden of "hunting and gathering," the no-work paradise of having your calories for the taking. At such time, archeologists and anthropologists agree today, the drudgery of settled agricultural sweat commenced; the time was roughly the same in all civilizations worldwide. Organized agriculture yields more calories per person and is capable of maintaining a larger population than the Garden of Eden. All it requires is endless toil, tight organization, a powerful government, and submission to authority—the heritage of Cain.

It is really not surprising that the first caloric emergency was traumatic enough to be remembered; it's the kind of experience, the kind of disaster, that people do not easily forget.

On October 6th with my wife and child, I drove to Middlebury, ostensibly to visit some old friends and to do some grouse shooting over my young Brittany spaniel, Phil. The following morning I gunned some covers I knew south of town. The dog did everything right, pointing and flushing out birds, and I did everything wrong, missing roundly every time. As I walked dejectedly back to the truck, I suddenly thought of Arthur Healy who had hunted these same covers beside me twenty years before, when I was a student. When we'd return empty-handed, as we most often did, Arthur would invariably reflect, "You know George, I don't really care if I get anything or not, I just like to go out there and be with them."

So I guess it wasn't completely by whim that after lunch I headed north looking for birds. I didn't find any, but I did find myself on the front stoop of Arthur's tiny Vergennes dwelling at 4:30 that spectacular Vermont afternoon. The house hadn't been hard to locate: a white Doric (or was it Ionic?) column stood beside it. Troy opened the door. No, I wasn't intruding at all; Arthur was resting but he'd be glad to see me.

I walked in. There were paintings everywhere, crowded on the walls and stacked two to three feet deep on the floor. I threaded my way to the couch. Arthur came in in his wheelchair. He had lost a leg in a car accident a few years before, but it was soon evident that he hadn't lost his sense of humor with it.

I foolishly asked if he had been doing any painting of late. He laughed loudly, sweeping his arm 180 degrees about the cluttered living room. Suddenly I was back in the darkened classroom in Carr Hall, Arthur standing beside the slide projector with the huge Reubens canvas flashed before us on the screen. That same sweeping gesture: "Will you look at that, people, will you just look, all those miles and miles of epidermis."

As we talked on, my mind kept hauling me back to Carr. Now Arthur standing before the class entertaining a young woman's complaint of a difficult assignment. "Yes, my dear, and Rome wasn't built in a day, but we weren't on that job."

I only stayed forty-five minutes. Arthur looked tired. Troy stepped outside and stood with me in the twilight: "George, it was good to hear your laughter again this afternoon. Bring Debby and your daughter the next time you come."

Five days later I stood beside my mailbox in Amherst and read that Arthur was dead, goose bumps the size of lemons rising on my flesh. I walked into the house, sat down and wrote Troy a letter. I told her, in effect, that if there is a hereafter, whatever, I hope like hell I end up near Arthur's turf 'cause that will give eternity the pungency I have a feeling it's going to need.

George Carey '58

He had an irrepressible, deliciously outrageous wit...he could skewer and roast anything and anybody, and often did.

I bought a painting from him and his note acknowledging payment read, "Dear Togo, Thanks for your check.... We are very busy up here in an effort to make the students more honest, but it is my opinion that Diogenes could walk right through a faculty meeting without stopping."

Paul S. Eriksson '40

Arthur Healy was a part of my growing up in Middlebury. His visits were a source of interest and entertainment to me as a boy, particularly because he was, above all, a magnificent egalitarian who never condescended to anyone. In my case, this made him shine among the adults who came to visit, since I was treated on an equal footing from the time I was old enough to walk. By the time I reached eighteen, Arthur and I were friends, a situation brought about in part by a number of mutual interests that more than made up for any difference in age.

We were both aficionados of such civilized pursuits as grouse shooting, trout fishing, beer drinking and watercolor painting, and I served as Sancho Panza-chauffeur-straight man for many expeditions through the area.

I recall one fishing trip which had the demise of some Walleyed Pike as the goal, but which developed into a rambling drive through Shoreham and Bridport with the back seat full of fishing tackle. We drove for miles, told stories, paid several visits to interesting people, and never saw Lake Champlain. At the end of the day, Arthur was backing his car out of my driveway to go home. He stopped, waving me over to the driver's side window. He put out his cigarette and stuck out his hand. "Say," he said, "about the fish; it's very important not to rush into these things."

Arthur had what seemed to be more than his share of adversity while I knew him, but he always managed a courageous response to catastrophe. When I saw him after the loss of his leg, he had disparaging remarks about hospital "cuisine." He went on to say that having one leg did have a great advantage. "Now," said Arthur, "I can return to Middlebury incognito."

It was in the wake of another disaster that a bevy of medical men hovered over Arthur's bed in a Burlington hospital waiting for him to emerge from a coma to see whether or not he was still *compos mentis*. As he regained consciousness, he was asked: "Can you tell us your name?". He replied, "I'm hazy on that, but while we're waiting, here are twenty-six titles of the Duke of Wellington."

As an Irishman he was no stranger to boxing from both sides of the ring. I took great joy in hearing, through a letter, that in response to the harassment of a pair of drunken Canary Islanders, who had sorely misjudged their adversary, he delivered some fancy footwork and shrewd pummeling to clear the field in jig time amid accolades from bystanders.

When asked on the eve of his retirement what sort of a memorial he would most appreciate, he told the President that an A.K.D. Healy "Pissoir" of the Parisian style would be lovely, provided it was placed somewhere between Proctor and the SDU's and with the top section left open so that whoever was using the facility would be able to tip his hat to ladies passing by.

Some of his other thoughts and rejoinders were saved for friends, for as he once told me: "If I ever go to heaven, it will be for the things I never said." So be it.

David H. Munford '72

He was the kind of person, who comes along, we hope, every so often to make everything better...We'll all miss him terribly.

Walter "Duke" Nelson '32
Professor Emeritus of
Physical Education

extra calories had to come from petrified wood—from coal, and, later, from oil ... still solar power twice removed.

At any rate, by about 1748 (I use figures for England and Wales because, except for Sweden, figures for other countries are far worse than those cited here) population had somewhat less than doubled over the numbers living before the Black Death. The cost of living had risen fivefold, or to put the same thing differently, real income had risen very little.

This is to be expected. It is very hard to increase real income when the economy is still dominated by calorie consumption in one form or another (some 70-80 percent of average income went for food, shelter, and clothing) and the number of mouths to be fed has doubled. Nevertheless, real income per head had grown a little bit between 1348 and 1748, and we may derive whatever comfort we can from that four-hundred-year record. (Remember, do not take these figures too seriously. There was no Department of Commerce or Bureau of Labor Statistics.)

It was during the seventeenth, the eighteenth, and the earliest nineteenth centuries that the third caloric emergency hit home. People were more straight-forward in their speech at the time: they called it the *timber famine.* As is entirely normal and to be expected, it hit the poor first. While the poor had to eat their meager diets raw and shiver heatless in their shacks, the rich could still burn ample logs in their fireplaces. A quote from Edmund Howes as early as 1631: ". . . There is so great a scarcity of wood throughout the Kingdom—the inhabitants in general are constrained to make their fires of sea-coal [coal shipped in by sea, mostly from Newcastle] or pit-coal [used in the vicinity of coal mines], *even in the chambers of honorable personages. . . .*"

Things got much worse. Ultimately the poor threw servility to the wind and went out and ripped up everything and anything burnable they could find. Authorities naturally cracked down, but then, as always, there were limits to how hard one can crack down on the "lower classes" and *something* had to be done. (The parallels I can see to the next ten or so years give me the shivers, but I have promised myself not to belabor them.)

And, to make a long, very tragic story short, the countries concerned did *not run out of wood.* Instead, wood, quite simply, became too expensive to use as fuel. From 1500 to 1700 the price rose from 100 (that's the way indices are rigged) to 1058—over ten times! (Compare the price of a gallon of No. 2 heating oil going from 50 cents to $5.50.) In Europe, as well-traveled readers may know, there are extensive forests to this day, but no one would dare to make them even a fraction smaller—the consequences for climate and water supply would be catastrophic. Timber cutting, as a natural consequence, is under strict control of the government. "Amerika, Du hast es besser!"—America, you are better off—as Goethe said. At least for a few more years, we can pretend that forest lands are truly private property.

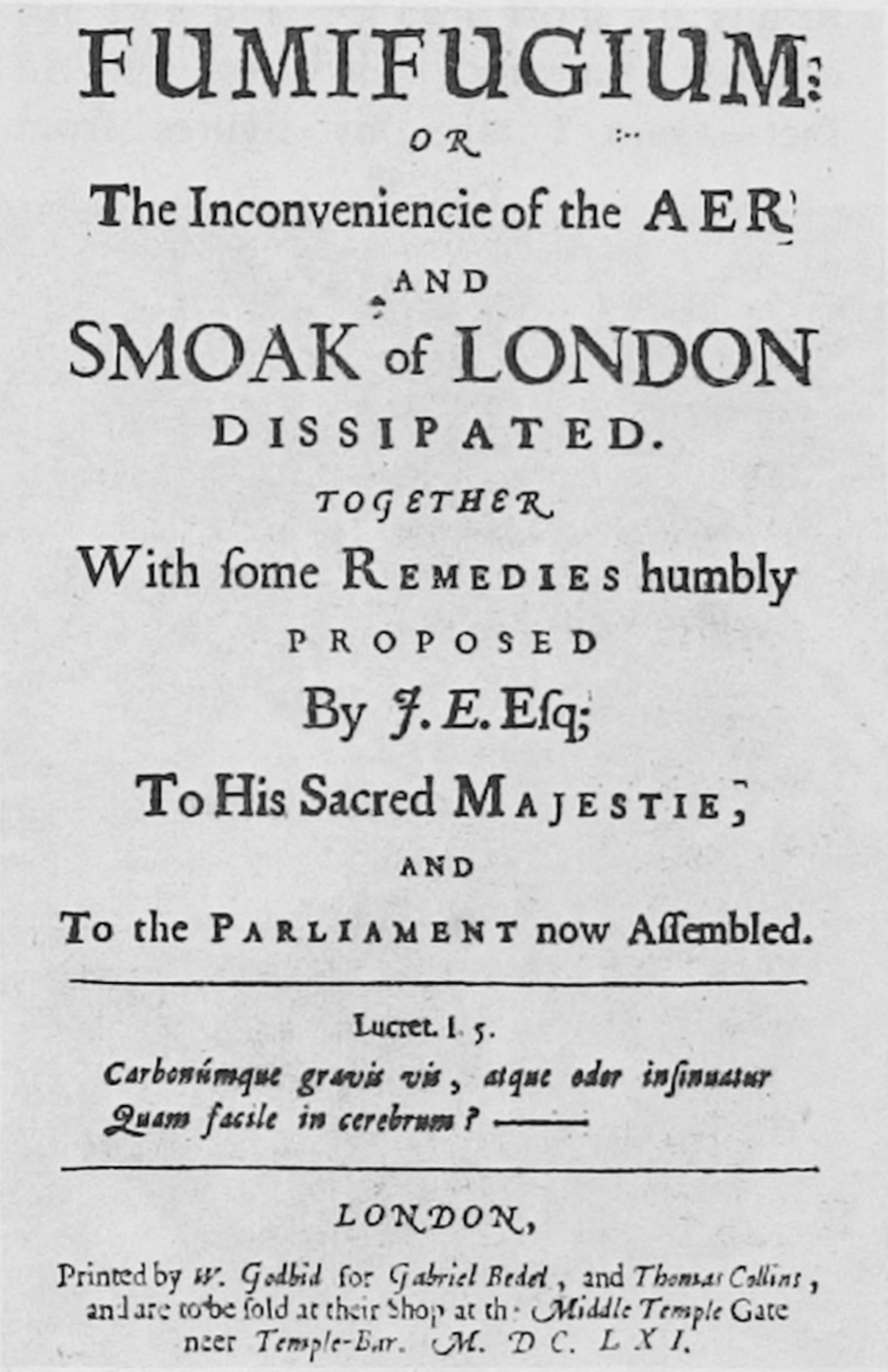
The reason why timber became so scarce, why calories for heating became so expensive, is, of course, tied to the fact that food calories were also becoming scarce and expensive. People can use land either to grow forests or to grow food crops. If for food crops, there's nothing to burn; if for forests, there is nothing to eat.

* * *

So, slowly, and fairly imperceptibly, at first, and then ever more rapidly and obviously over a period of two to three hundred years, the fuel of choice simply became prohibitively expensive and had to be replaced by a substitute. Naturally the rising prices hit unevenly, depending on the income and wealth of the consumers or the profitability of the wood-burning trades. Ultimately, however, *all* had to shift over to a substitute universally considered *inferior!*

People cordially disliked coal. They literally held their noses at the stinky stuff. Imagine the open grate in the gracious fireplace of an English country house burning coal. Then imagine hundreds of thousands of open grates in cheap London flats trying to burn coal; finally, try to imagine the resulting stench, soot, and smog. No doubt in anyone's mind that coal was vile stuff and used reluctantly for want of an alternative.

People were forced to use coal and had to go to endless trouble to find ways in which the noissome stuff could be used without ruining their product. But it was not only that coal was troublesome and disagreeable to *use,* it was troublesome and disagreeable to *get.* The investments required to make coal a viable alternative to wood were staggering. I apologize. I do not mean to push the parallels; they simply force themselves into the story. Learning to smelt iron with coal—coke—instead of charcoal from wood in itself is something of an epic saga. Learning how to adapt hundreds of trades, from baking bread and bricks, to brewing beer, to the use of the foul fuel, was a massive chore requiring great ingenuity and inventiveness and enormous investment in new and different facilities.



FUMIFUGIUM:
OR
The Inconveniencie of the AER
AND
SMOAK of LONDON
DISSIPATED.
TOGETHER
With ſome REMEDIES humbly
PROPOSED
By *J. E.* Eſq;
To His Sacred MAJESTIE;
AND
To the PARLIAMENT now Aſſembled.

Lucret. l. 5.
Carbonúmque gravis vis, atque odor inſinuatur
Quam facile in cerebrum? ——

LONDON,
Printed by *W. Godbid* for *Gabriel Bedel*, and *Thomas Collins*,
and are to be ſold at their Shop at the *Middle Temple* Gate
neer *Temple-Bar.* M. D C. L X I.

Photo credit: The Bettmann Archive, Inc.

Getting the miserable stuff out of the ground and to the places it was needed was every bit as staggering an assignment. The investment required boggles the mind: the steam engine as an effective pumping device to keep the mines dry enough to work; the canals to ship the coal in a reasonably economical manner; the railroads to take coal where water carriage could not. The whole age of iron, steel, and steam was spawned by the desperation of the fuel shortage.

* * *

The jaundiced view of progress, however, intrudes again. Born from the desperate need to haul bulky and heavy materials, the railroad became the means of transport *par excellence,* and observers naturally concluded that the "iron horse" would also bring liberation from the living horse made of flesh and bones and eating hay and oats instead of coal.

Photo credit: The Bettmann Archive, Inc.

From our textbooks we are accustomed to regard the transition to settled agriculture, the neolithic revolution, roughly six-thousand years ago, as *progress. "Pro-gress"* from the Latin: to move on. A reluctant and desperate response to an intolerable predicament, painful in the short run, occasionally quite successful in the medium run, and frequently disastrous in the long run. According to the Unabridged, progress always did mean *on*-ward. But only since the latter eighteenth century did the word acquire the spurious meaning of on-ward and *up*-ward. Whoever it was that wrote Genesis knew better. *On*-ward: yes. *Up*-ward: no.

So much for the first caloric emergency. Cursing, sweating, and fighting, mankind harnessed itself to the plow and found ways to provide enough calories to sustain the growing numbers. This solution worked, precariously to be sure, but it worked for a very long time.

The year was 1348. The preceding centuries had been troubled, indeed, but on the whole, good. Scholars speak of the "first industrial revolution" in the twelfth century, and we have enough evidence to agree. Population expanded, trade spread, cultivation grew, the arts thrived; as we would say today, the gross national product grew, and its growth achieved marvels.

But, of course, there is always a sour note. The net economic welfare of the ordinary citizen did not grow; the cost of living, for the time, rose substantially. In fact, when the Black Death invaded from the East, the people of Western Europe must have been in such a vulnerable condition that the epidemic of 1348-50 succeeded in knocking over between one-quarter and one-half of the total population.

That is the kind of event that very neatly solves a caloric emergency. It eliminated some twenty-five to fifty percent of the users. With "demand" thus reduced, "supply" again became adequate.

In the early thirteen hundreds, the supply of decent fuel had become so scarce and expensive that honest Englishmen were reduced to burning "noissome" coal to carry on their trades. The "hideous smoake" was so disagreeable that ordinances were passed against the burning of sea coal in London, at least while royalty was in town.

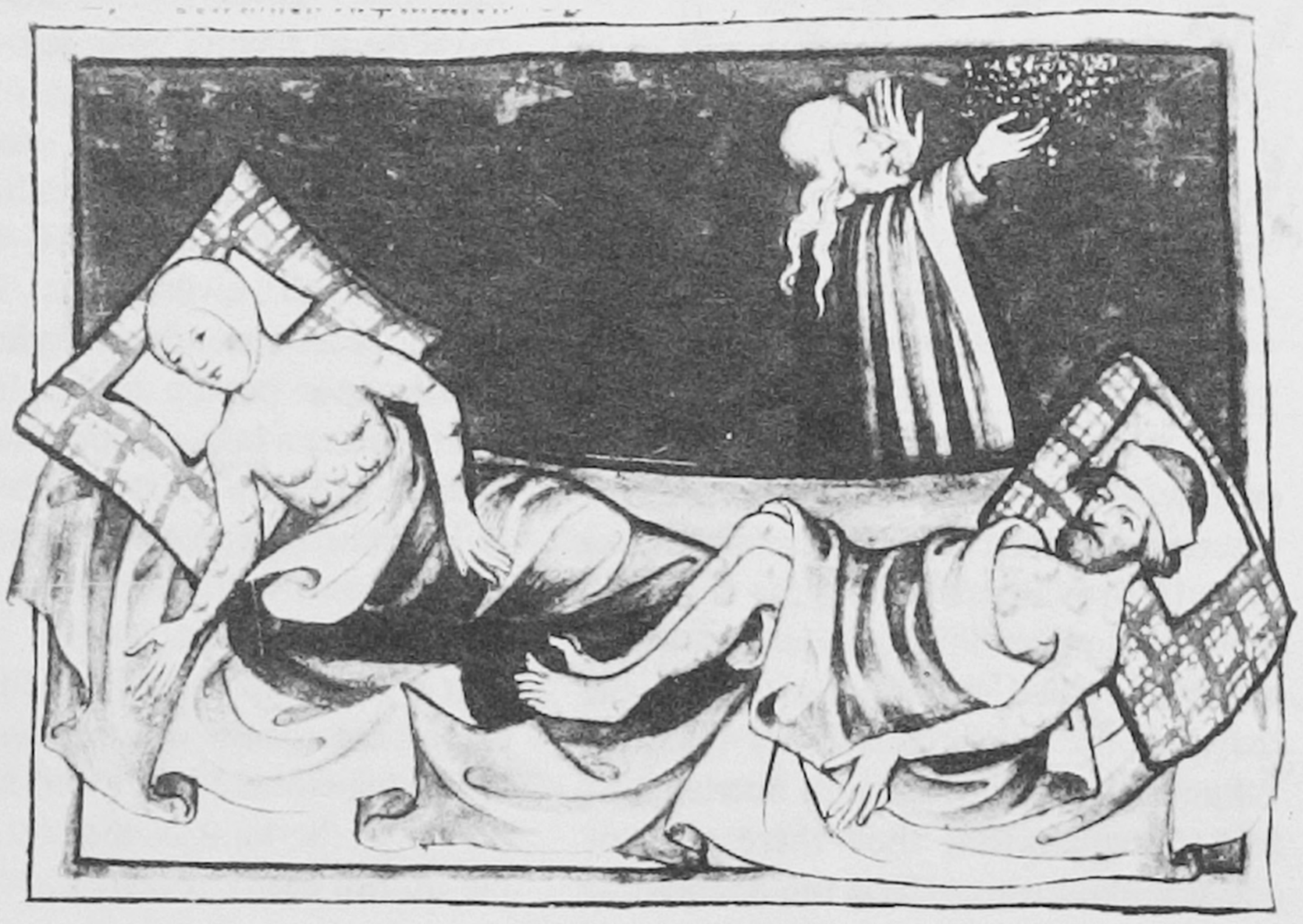


Photo credit: The Bettmann Archive, Inc.

While the plague created abundant social and political problems because of the attendant shift in the balance of power between owners of labor power and owners of property, it helped eliminate the fuel shortage problem. The forests had time to regrow; the pressure on land and timber was reduced; and, for some four-hundred years, the threat of another caloric emergency retreated. There could be much more said on this, but let us move on to the third caloric emergency.

A plague is effective—imagine the removal of some eighty to ninety million people, roughly the same proportion, from contemporary America! We would, however, hesitate to call it the most desirable solution. When a caloric emergency again arose in the eighteenth century, the plague, for reasons not understood clearly even today, had retreated from Europe. The matter of calories from coal had to be tackled once more.

Wood, for all these many centuries, had been THE material. For the greatest part of human history, the available sources of energy were human muscle, animal muscle, and all the things required to feed these plus wind, water, and wood. Solar power in one form or another. With the eighteenth century,

How to Do "America" in Thirteen Hours

The 1978 John Hamilton Fulton Memorial Lecture in the Liberal Arts

by Alistair Cooke

Mr. Cooke, literate essayist, eloquent social commentator, charitable political journalist, elegant television host, witty broadcaster, cultured narrator and more, needs no introduction.

President Robison, Mr. Fulton, who made this occasion possible (and in about forty-five minutes from now might wish he hadn't) I ought to tell you how this lecture came about. Last summer, I was having breakfast in the dining room of my favorite London hotel—and this is a ritual which inhibits all intrusion, even from presidents of colleges—but when I was getting through my Baps, and Bangers, and Bacon (these are all exotic British dishes), I was interrupted by an extremely young man who said, "I am the President of Middlebury College." I said, "You've got to be kidding!" Let me explain. I was invited last year to go and stay with the Master of my old College. Well, I figured he must now be about 125—and then he came to dinner. I was absolutely outraged: He was a whippersnapper of forty-two! So you understand why I said to your President, "You've got to be kidding!" But he insisted that he was not. He said, "Could I have a word with you sometime?" And I said, "Well, some other time," and then I went to my room. Within the hour there was a letter, an appeal, a pleading, a very literate letter. I thought, he couldn't possibly be the president of an American college because he writes in English. It was an appeal to do a lecture. I instantly wrote back and said, "I am off the lecture circuit for life. I don't do lectures. I don't go to colleges. You seem to be a very nice man, and I hope that when you grow up, you'll get to be President." However, later in the day I was having tea and this young man intruded again and wouldn't take no for an answer. He wondered if he might share a bun, and he brought along his wife. This made it doubly difficult to insult him any further. Anyway, he put the case to me, and at the end of the tea he was drinking his tea off his knees. I ended by saying, "Absolutely not!" So here I am.

Now, I have two misgivings: one about talking to young people, and the other about doing a lecture. There's a very odd tradition in this country which dictates, especially around commencement time, that someone who's tottering downhill will be able to tell people walking uphill what is over the top of the hill.

Secondly, I've always felt uncomfortable in giving a lecture—since the invention of printing, I guess. It's very depressing when a man who may be learned or idiotic—that you have to find out as he goes along—appears on an occasion like this, takes out a manuscript, puts it down, puts on his glasses and starts to read. You could have stayed home and read it yourself. That's why I have not got a printed or written lecture. I'd much rather talk and look you in the eye. It may be that for the time being I can hypnotize you out of realizing what a rambling talk this is.

Now, what to talk about. Somebody suggested that this talk, because of its auspices, should be inspirational. Well, I said to this person, "You've forgotten I spent thirty-five years in Washington listening to Congressmen, and to the Senate of the United States, and I've had my fill of inspiration. Thirty-five years is enough." I am reminded of H. L. Mencken's line: "When you hear a man telling you how much he loves his country, you may be sure he expects to get paid for it."

Well, what I decided to talk about was the making of my television program *America.* (To me it happened yesterday, but I suddenly realize that when it was done most of you were barely off the bottle, or the formula.) But I'll take the risk that some of you saw some of the *America* series on cassettes, or occasionally came in on your parents watching this strange thing: An Englishman telling people about the history of America, a note that was greatly resented even in the Congress (the idea being, who is *he* to tell *us* how we grew up). Well, I thought you might learn something in the next half hour about

The year 1825 was a momentous one. The Erie Canal opened, Adams became president, Stephenson's locomotive pulled the first train from Stockton to Darlington, and the Berliners started up the first horse-drawn city bus.

And, contrary to all sensible contemporary opinion, the horse remained *the* means of short-distance transport for another hundred years or so. In fact—again I take my figures from England—the horse population reached its peak only in 1911. 1911? Yes, the year the rubber-tired, gasoline-powered self-mover came of age.

Pears Soap
NESTLE'S MILK
THE EARL
THE GIRL
SHAVING

Photo credit: The Bettmann Archive, Inc.

Again the jaundiced view of progress. The internal combustion engine appeared on the scene just in the nick of time. Conditions in the cities were becoming intolerable. The basics first: by 1911 there were an estimated three and a half million horses in the Kingdom. One million, at least, worked in towns, the rest in the country. The fashionable West End carriage trade of London maintained forty thousand horses alone, and the railroad terminals in London another seven thousand or so. On the average, a working horse consumed 1.4 tons of oats per year and 2.4 tons of hay. In the process of transforming this into working calories, it left behind three to four tons of droppings per year. The total bill for feeding Britain's horses, the vital means of short-distance transport, ran to something over thirty million pounds sterling per year, or just short of the *value of total agricultural production* in the United Kingdom.

It was the internal combustion engine or else. The desperateness of the situation is mirrored in the figures. In 1903 there were 3,623 horse-drawn buses and 11,000 horse-drawn cabs in London. In the same year, there were thirteen motor buses and one motor taxi. By 1913, just ten years later, with a monstrous sigh of relief, 3,522 motor buses and 8,000 taxis had taken over, and there were only 142 horse-drawn buses and 1,900 cabs left to crowd the streets. A transition so rapid eloquently bespeaks the desperation with which the substitute, the horseless carriage, was embraced.

There is no need to elaborate on the blessings and curses the horseless carriage has brought. Adaptation to desperation, as suggested above, is frequently most painful in the short run—what a shattering way to go broke in the horse business—and exhilarating in the medium run—how wonderful to make a fortune in the car business in those ten years around 1910. In the longer run—behold Los Angeles, Boston, or New York.

* * *

Clearly it takes will power to stop and not elaborate. Elaboration, in great and fascinating detail, would be such fun—for me. So, what of all this?

"When the going gets tough, the tough get going." When the demand for calories for food, heat, or transport grows to a level that established means and methods can no longer satisfy at tolerable prices, alternatives are found. Settled agriculture, a great plague, petrified wood, and oil from the stones — petr-oleum — have been invented, endured, developed and exploited with the inventiveness and ingenuity so characteristic of our species. If we cheerfully—and naively—set aside the plague as a fortuitous event, what is the message?

Necessity, nay desperation, the most dire predicament, the feeling of no way out, has, in the past, brought change. The change, invariably, was extremely painful for most of those caught up in it, but extremely profitable for those in the vanguard.

Economic historians have not developed the habit of singing dirges. The fraternity, quite naturally, likes to celebrate success. While not much economic history is being read, the general message may, nevertheless, have filtered into popular consciousness.

Should it be debited to academic scribblers in economic history if most of us feel: don't worry, we'll pull through again as we've pulled through before. This caloric emergency is no worse than the ones we've weathered before. Ingenuity will gallop to the rescue. We will make it, painfully at first, but just fine in the medium run, and never mind the long run.

Speaking for economic historians elsewhere: I would not like to take either the credit or the blame for this view.

The author is professor of economics at Middlebury and will be happy to discuss the sources of all this fascinating information with anyone who cares.

MacMillan's camera work in *Civilisation,* I was sorely tempted. "What," I asked my friend, "is your idea?" He said, "Well, I'd like to see you do thirteen hours on thirteen separate themes." I said, "Like what?" He said, "Well it should be objective, of course, as impartial as you could make it. You could have the first program on American materialism, the second program on the dominance of women in America—then we could have something on money in America." "Well" I said, "I don't like themes."

But I went away saying, "Let me think about it." Then I got an idea that was so pretentious, so ridiculous that it seemed worth trying: which was to do a history of the United States in thirteen programs. I'll tell you why this occurred to me. This was the beginning of 1969. In the memory of everybody who lived through it, 1968 was the black year. It started with the assassination of Martin Luther King. Two weeks later, I went to Baltimore and Washington because Baltimore was on fire, and in Washington they had armored cars and tanks. There were riots and burnings in Detroit. Then I had to cover the primary rallies, which were more obscene than anything I had ever seen in this country. It was impossible for most speakers to speak. I remember once in Seattle, Hubert Humphrey stood at a lectern for twenty minutes waiting to talk, while at least 100, 200 students in the hall shouted obscenities at him and his wife. He was a fighter, but at the end of twenty mintues he had to give up. This was something totally new to me, and I had been covering conventions since 1936 (I came to this country as a child prodigy). Then the decisive primary was in California, and I had the misfortune to be walking in one door of the pantry in the Ambassador Hotel as Bobby Kennedy was walking in the other. Then there was the ghastly Republican Convention at Miami Beach, which was like a city under siege; and the even ghastlier Democratic Convention in Chicago when the entire police force went berserk.

When we came through all this, many people said, "What's happened to our country? How did we get this way?" Well, I didn't have any theory about how we got *that* way, but we'd come a long way; and I thought it would be worth going back, not merely 200 years to the founding of the Untied States but to the first people who came here, and try and say a few simple things, and hope that along the way I might discover that the angles at the base of an isosceles triangle were equal.

The BBC agreed to this and in no time, as a matter of fact, there was soon a very high-minded sponsor. I had certain disadvantages: I wasn't born in this country. But I had some advantages. First one was, that I had not been through an American high school. I don't mean that in any offensive way; what I mean is that I hadn't learned my American history in school and therefore I didn't know who were the heroes that you were supposed to salute, I didn't know where the haloes belonged. So it was possible to look at George Washington, for instance, all over again, and find things about him that were much more humanly interesting than the fact that he was the automatic chairman of the Constitutional Convention. Such as, that he had been trained as a British soldier, and from all accounts of his subordinates was more British than the British, and probably to most Americans, if they could ever have seen him, would have been a highly offensive type. Also, he would never allow any personal contact, would never allow himself to be touched. Nobody shook hands with George Washington. Everybody had to stand in his presence, which led to the remark of Mr. Adams of Massachusetts at George Washington's inauguration: "I fear that we have exchanged George III for George I."

The second advantage was that I had been all these years a foreign correspondent here. Now what that means is that you cannot be a straight reporter. If you're reporting for a foreign country, you have to explain the basis of the news. You can't just report that there's a strike of coal miners in West Virginia on the issue of portal-to-portal pay. Nobody in England or India, or wherever you're printed, knows what that is, so you have to go back into the history of it. You can't just toss out phrases like "interstate commerce" or "judicial review." These, though very sacred phrases in this country, have no meaning whatever abroad. I hate to tell you the word "First Amendment" doesn't have any meaning in Britain. They have a free press, but they don't have a written constitution. They tend to act on the principle "Is this sensible? Does it work for now?" So it is very difficult to explain that the written constitution of the 1780's still has a great deal of relevance today. In other words, you're always using yesterday's history as a springboard into today's news; and that way I learned a great deal from my daily work about how things had come about.

Also, I had roamed the United States, and so when I sat down to write a skeleton, I began to think of places I knew that weren't in the news, and not in most of the books—little place: Livingston, Alabama; Rainelle, West Virginia (which makes all the heels for ladies' shoes); Catherine, Kansas (where the silly Englishmen were thrown out by the Russians who started to plant turkey red wheat) and so on—places around the country where something memorable or hideous or charming had happened. So I wrote it really out of the landscape and not out of the books. Then I sat down and wrote thirteen titles, and they didn't change until the very end.

This is not quite as glib as it sounds. I've always found that if you get the right title—what you're doing is really mobilizing your ideas and getting to the root of them: get a good title and it brings everything into focus. So I wrote down: The New-Found Land, Home Away From Home, Making a Revolution, Inventing a Nation, Gone West, and so on. Now, the BBC was a little dubious about this. A history, they feared, might be packed with dates; but they finally said yes and when the BBC says, "Yes," it's an enormous privilege. I'd like to tell you very briefly why.

They trusted me completely once they'd picked me; they said, "It's your show. The director, the producer, the crew exist to make your ideas come alive in sight and sound." Nobody ever interfered. Nobody ever wanted to see the rushes of the films, ever questioned my ideas, except on matters of fact. In other words, there are no committees, no research teams, no executive producers, no network heads, best of all no pressure from advertisers. I did it all myself. They trust you. And their motto, I like to think, is that of the recently retired head of British television, Sir Huw Wheldon, who took a long look at some of our commercial television and said, "They're trying to avoid failure. But the idea is not to avoid failure at all costs, *but to give triumph a chance.* And the only way you can do that is to pick somebody you believe in, and give him his head." That's what they did with me.

Well, then, you begin with rough scripts, and you go on to something called a reconnaissance—which is exciting, tedious but necessary. In other words, you pick all the places, all the landscapes you might need and you have to get out there and see what time the sun sets on the building so you don't shoot it at the wrong time. Or you have to see if the landscape's still there! I had terrible trouble with what was not there. For in-

America, but much more about television, and I want to try and help you to do that, because television is far and away the most important of all the media—speech-making, the press, radio. For better or worse, it has presented us all with a far more immediate and memorable view of the whole world than our parents had. This doesn't mean that it's necessarily an accurate view, or fair, or even true.

Consider, for instance, that there are now two generations of Americans who have been far more successfully brainwashed on one subject than any Chinese or Russian—that subject is medicine. Ninety-nine percent of Americans know what they know about the human body, apart from their own experience, from television. I should suppose that in all the medical advertising on television, what you get is either misleading or totally false. And when it begins to show you how a headache works (it could, of course, be a brain tumor) they protect themselves by saying, "If in doubt, consult your doctor...." I remember my daughter, many many years ago, was fascinated by an extraordinary sort of scenic railway inside the stomach which was supposed to show you how the transverse colon works. How it works is—you take one antacid tablet and the whole interior springs to attention and starts to give off sparks. I told her it really didn't work like that. She was deeply disappointed. Well, I do think that in its presentation of idiotic medicine, television supports the view of Malcolm Muggeridge that "advertising is organized lying." There has never been a time when schools more sorely needed—if only to refute and fight what you see on television—a basic course in biology and another in biochemistry.

When artfully used, television is an incomparable medium for touching people where they think and moving them where they feel. It is, above all, a medium for entertaining instruction, and I hope you won't be put off by my saying that what I have tried to be, above everything, is entertaining. Mark Twain said, "It is the job of a journalist to attract people to read something that doesn't interest them, and if along the way he can occasionally tell the truth, so much the better." To me the great challenge of television is not to convey to my own kind of audience things I am interested in, but to try and reach the widest possible audience, to appeal to the *highest* common denominator—of the bishop and the farmer, the academic and the sanitation worker—to try and touch what they have in common. This means that you have to work very hard, and you have to think very long, because you have to try and say what is true for you in the simplest possible language. I think it was Sir Richard Steele who said, "Easy writing makes damned hard reading, sir." It's true the other way around, too. Lincoln and Churchill talked about matters of life and death, in critical times, in words of one syllable—and so, by the way, did the inventor of the Christian religion. You may say what's good enough for them is not good enough for the rest of us. Let me just try and clarify what I mean by working hard to try and be simple.

Aristotle was the first man to notice that the best plays have a beginning, a middle and an end. Nobody had ever thought of it. For generations, geometricians, early mathematicians, had looked at shapes and they had probably described them in words as long, and jargon as dense, as any written today by the sociologists. But there was one man, Euclid, who said: "The angles at the base of an isosceles triangle are equal." With that sentence he guaranteed his immortality.

Well, now, I'd like to tell you how this project—*America:* A Personal History of the United States—came about. First of all, somebody asked me, how long did it take to film, and how long did it take to write. Without being coy, I replied, "It took two-and-one-half years to film and thirty-five years to write." You may write the scripts in eighteen months, but they could not possibly have been written if I had not roamed and rattled around this country at least twenty times, always along the highways *and* the byways. In the spring of 1969, the BBC, which commissioned this series, was in a glow of pride: it had just finished Kenneth Clark's *Civilisation* and it had been a great success. It had also done a history of the British Empire that collapsed almost as dramatically as the Empire itself. And then they commissioned Jacob Bronowski to do his *Ascent of Man.* These themes were so grandiose that when it was announced I was going to do thirteen programs on just America, my old paper the *Manchester Guardian* said, "Any minute now the BBC will put out an announcement that it is going to do a fifty-two week series called—*God.*" It seemed funny at the time. Actually the BBC has spent nine years doing *God,* and they're just finishing, so I think you should be warned.

Well, eventually they got to me. And an old friend, who was then the head of BBC television, said to me, "You've been in that country thirty-five to forty years and it's time that you made a definitive statement." I said, "What do you mean by that?" "Well," he said, "I'm prepared to give you the same producer and the same directors and the same crew that *Clark* had for *Civilisation.*" And I must say, when I saw Kenneth ancestral lands, even though the Supreme Court had said they could stay in them. So—on film—I said, "You know what caused this? You know what drove those Indians west, three months dying, bleeding on the trail?" Then I bent way down and said, "It was this, because of this—cotton" (of course, it looked like rather wilting Romaine lettuce). The final sentence was: "Cotton, only *seven weeks away from full bloom!*"

The best example, which nobody spotted to this day, was Valley Forge. We managed to film Valley Forge as if in the placid autumn of that famous or infamous winter. They had dances; the officers brought their wives; George Washington had his portrait painted. It was a beautiful fall. Then came January, and all the horrors of the blizzard, and the desertions, and the famine and so on. So we did the fall bit beautifully. And then the director said, "What about the snow?" I said, "Don't get excited. Philadelphia, eighteen miles northeast, is not going through a winter without some pretty bad snow." So, of course, they had no snow at all that winter, and we came to the second winter, and we were off (now we were doing the Robber Barons or something) and he said. "How about Valley Forge?" I said, "You're obsessed—we've got six months of winter coming." So the six months came, and there was no snow and everybody in Philadelphia said, "This is ridiculous, I mean not since Valley Forge has there been no snow." And again the director said to me, "How about Valley Forge?" That was March 1972. We were going to finish the whole series in June. So I got the reconnaissance girl and I drew the terrain for her: one hill goes this way, another hill goes this way, the creek goes this way, and it should be northeast by southwest, and so on. Then I described the trees and said, "Don't let's have cypress, or spruce. I want you to start at the Canadian border and look for this." A week later, I was in New York, one Saturday, and they sent an airplane and said, "Get up to Northampton, Massachusetts, as quickly as possible." I got there, and you know where Valley Forge is? Don't believe the books! It's five miles west of Northampton, Massachusetts.

I think the main problem, wherever you film, not only in the United States, but anywhere in the world, is noise. There is no silent place on the globe. Some of you who have tape recorders, or have ever done any recording on film, know that every place—this little pulpit—has its own acoustics. So that if somebody's speaking from over there and I'm speaking here, the recording engineer has to have a minute of silence here to get the acoustic of this pulpit and then go over there and get the acoustic of that; and then he has to match them. This is something the BBC engineers are very good at. I believe the desert is noisier than anywhere: the desert is an echo chamber, so that a truck changes gear ten miles away—and you have to wait, and wait. Any everywhere in the United States we were haunted by the Red Baron. In fact, quite often we *did* have the Red Baron. We had an air force scout or police and they'd radio to our walkie-talkie and say, "What are you doing down there?" We'd say, "We're doing a history of America." And they'd say, "Yea? Ha! Ha!" We had many a run-in.

I remember the relief of the Morgan Library in New York which is, as you know, a treasure house of manuscripts, artifacts collected by J. P. Morgan. Well, we get into the so-called Red Room (for the simple reason that it's red) and said how marvelous because it has, not wall-to-wall but knee-to-knee carpeting; and it's "dead" in the acoustic sense, absolutely dead, there are not hard surfaces—beautiful, quiet. I had to sit at the desk and handle Dickens' *Christmas Carol, Paradise Lost* and so on, and the sound man says, "There's a hum." We listened—a terrible hum. Dead silence, so we track it down to the air-conditioning, turn the air-conditioning in the building off, and there's a hum. Then they say, "There's a refrigeration system." Turn that off and there's a hum. It's the fluorescent lights—which are awful by the way, always—still a hum. We had to give up. We came back six months later to do it all over again—to *do* it in fact, and we started. Total silence! I start, they say, "Stop." And the sound man says, "I've gone mad, you won't believe me." So we listened and my voice was overwhelmed by a rock band. How can this be? Well, the Morgan Library is, I think, on 36th Street—the Empire State Building is on 34th Street, and the transmission tower is up there, and we were right on a frequency which was broadcasting rock from someplace in West Virginia.

The worst experience of that kind, I think, was when I was on a freighter which was supposed to be an immigrant ship in, say, Bremen. I wanted to show the kinds of things people brought to America—the candle, the corset, the piece of sausage, the crucifix—and I'd wrapped them all in an old bed sheet and put them on the deck. (We were in Hoboken, of course.) I went aboard this freighter in the early morning, which has wonderful low light, which is the best kind, as you photographers know. We went all through the day waiting for the sounds of New York harbor to quiet down. Until you stop and listen, you don't realize that we live in a tower of Babel. So we waited and waited and it got to be late in the afternoon and the long afternoon light is different, because it goes orange, and there's a point beyond which you cannot film. Well, it was getting to be about five o'clock, and the little sunny part of the deck was retreating, and I was retreating with it. I was practically going over the stern and I kept moving my little bag and doing this over and over and they'd say, "Cut it." I think we did it seventeen, eighteen times. Finally we got what was bearable as silence, having told La Guardia about our troubles and they had diverted the glide path of a lot of the planes. Just as I started yet again, we heard this extraordinary noise. It was a plane trailing smoke and writing in the sky: "Do You Relate?" That's all. It made a fearful thundering noise and then it took off. We did my scene finally in two minutes flat.

On the road there are problems that come up which you cannot possibly anticipate. You don't anticipate, for instance, that you are going to stay in eighty-seven Holiday Inns. I must say, though, there's no cross-cultural shock. You wake up in the morning and everything is where you left it. And it's only when you get on camera and start talking about the Battle of Saratoga that they say, "Listen, we're in New Mexico."

The most constant trouble on the road is tourists. When my producer first came here (he had just finished doing Kenneth Clark's *Civilisation),* he said, "One of the great problems, THE chronic problem of doing *Civilisation* in Italy, Germany, France—is bribery. Every mayor, every curator, every cop wants something." He came to this country full of British myths and expected that he'd be just mown down with a machine gun if he didn't bribe right and left. We never had to bribe anybody.

But there was one advantage they had in Europe that they didn't have here. Lord Clark went into churches and looked at murals and frescoes—always in churches or museums which close two o'clock to five for the siesta: perfect for filming. Came the inevitable sentence from the producer at one point: "The trouble with America is," (I collect English sentences that begin 'The trouble with America is . . .') "The trouble stance, you've all heard about the Boston Massacre. You've seen a picture. There must be a battlefield. There may be tombstones, as at Gettysburg. Well, as many of you know, you go into the middle of Boston and what there is is cobblestones and the most appalling traffic, and there is the Old South Meeting House. What you have to try and do then is to exploit the failure: make a virtue of not having what you wanted. So what we did was to put the cameras on an enormous skyscraper, and they put me down in the little circle of cobblestones. And we got a friendly cop who held up the traffic, so the first shot was entirely silent; and there am I, this white-haired midget (midget from there), tottering around in the middle of a circle of cobblestones. Then suddenly it goes into sound, and I duck out because the cop lets the traffic through—trucks come piling. Then I retreat for safety into the Old South Meeting House and say, "This is what the people did from the Boston Massacre. It was the first quiet place at hand and they got in here, like going into a hospital or a church." Then you go into the history of the Massacre.

We found, for instance, that there was no print shop in Philadelphia. I wanted to do a profile of Benjamin Franklin who was an extraordinarily typical, archetypical, eighteenth century type that we've lost. A printer in those days was the publisher, the writer, the public censor, the network president, a very important social type. But very little of Philadelphia is the way it was, so we had to go to Williamsburg and pretend we were in Philadelphia.

I ought to tell you now that television, like film, is deceit masquerading as art. Nobody ever said it simpler than Eisenstein, the Russian director, in first describing the method of film. He said, "You go to Leningrad, and you film a girl taking a bath, if you're lucky. You then go to Moscow, and you film a keyhole; and then you splice the film together, and the people think they're looking through a keyhole at a girl taking a bath." That's all it's about.

In the White House, we wanted to show Lincoln's bedroom, and I wanted to talk about the man who had become so haloed and sainted. Lincoln's bed is almost a shrine. You can just stand away and look at it. Now the interesting thing is that Lincoln never slept in that bed. Prince Philip slept in it—Bob Hope— all under the delusion that they were sleeping in Lincoln's bed. So we had to make the most of that by mentioning the fact that Adlai Stevenson (who was the Democratic candidate for President in '52 and '56) worshipped Lincoln—so much so, that when Truman invited Stevenson to spend the night in the White House, he put him in the Lincoln Room. And Stevenson just couldn't do it—he just could not sleep in Lincoln's bed. He wandered round it all night wondering what to do, and finally he bedded down on a sofa beside the bed. The joke is that in Lincoln's time the bed wasn't there, but the sofa was.

We thought at one time of going down to find the Greene Plantation near Savannah and film there, because that's where Eli Whitney went for a vacation and first heard how cotton was gathered, and decided it was extremely clumsy, and invented the cotton gin. I said, "Go there and maybe you'll find that they have many models of Whitney's cotton gin." Well, first of all, the Greene Plantation was burned up about twenty years after the Civil War. We also found out that nowhere in the United States was there a cotton gin except in the Smithsonian Institution. Now I imagine that if I were to give two hours to anybody here who is good with his hands, he'd make a cotton gin. There's nothing to it. But there is only one extant. So we had to go into the Smithsonian even though we'd taken a pledge at the beginning of the series never to use a statue, never to use an actor, never to use a quill pen or frilly sleeves, but never, never to pretend that we weren't in 1972 and looking back.

For the first of two western programs I wanted to start with a ghost town about 1876. The director came over and he was quite panicky about the existence of ghost towns. And I said, "Don't be ridiculous. Go to Ely, Nevada, which is on the eastern extreme of the state, and jump in a car and drive 330 miles to Carson City and you'll come on Austin, Eureka, Lost Chance—all ghost towns—all as they were." Well he did this, and he came back, and he said, "You're out of your mind. These cities have four lane highways, McDonalds, Holiday Inns, Joe's second-hand car lot everywhere." I'd forgotten that I'd taken that drive the last time in 1947.

We went to Catherine, Kansas, because I had remembered that it was a palisaded town. The Russians who had settled it had seen the Kirghiz tribes come down the hills in their native land and they'd heard about the Indians. They were quite right, but they arrived just at the end of the Indian wars. They got into Kansas and they built this palisade, like a bull ring, no windows or doors on the outside, everything on the inside because of the threat of raids. I saw that during the 1940's. Now it looks like Montclair, New Jersey.

Then you get into problems which have to do with the weather. These are problems not written into the script, you have to discover them. My producer told me (he also produced Lord Clark's *Civilisation)* that in every part of the world that you go to film, the weather is not only most unusual, but unique. It has never been this way in the history of the place. We found that everywhere. I wanted to show that the Cumberland Gap is a literal V gap in the Appalachian Mountains, and it's very striking when you fly along their rim. Well, when we got there, the helicopter pilot had been there for four days— on full pay! They had had the worst rainstorm in the history of the state, and the next three days they had the worst fog that had ever been known since the Gap had been chopped. So in the end what we used was a color picture of the Franklin Notch in New Hampshire, which looks exactly like the Cumberland Gap. Nobody noticed the difference.

I wanted to show that after the cotton empire, the thing that really helped to bring about the Civil War was the fact that first of all they granulated sugar in Louisiana, which extended west the empire of slave labor. Well, clearly if you're in America for two years, you're going to get a marvelous film of cotton. Not at all. The first year, the cotton crop down South was six weeks late. We had places to go. We said, "We'll leave it till the next year." Next year, it was *five* weeks late. By that time we were working in California, so I said to the crew, "I'll tell you what you do. Go to Fresno, where there are about 100,000 acres of cotton." That they refused to believe; they thought that was scandalous. Everybody knows that California is movie stars, bikinis, orange groves. Well, they got there, and I told the reconnaissance girl to look for red clay soil if possible, and cotton in full bloom, and a lean-to cabin. In other words, we were pretending we were in Georgia. And "please don't have any eucalyptus trees on the horizon." Well, she found the place—absolute perfection, except that the cotton crop was seven weeks away from bloom. We had to shoot it anyway, and if any of you ever sees *America* again, I hope you'll get the chuckle I had at the time. I had to tell about the appalling act of Andrew Jackson in pushing the Indians west, out of their the director "if we hit it at the right time, the peach orchard will be in bloom and that's the way it was—there was blood on the peach blossoms." There was a great deal to tell about Shiloh and we spent two days there. I did the whole trench story, and the night raid, and the gallantry of the Confederates and the appalling discovery next morning that across the river there were three thousand or more boys from Ohio ready to move in. And the director said to me, "You once told me something, that you had met Mr. Justice Holmes," and I said, "That's right." He said, "Wouldn't it be marvelous if you just stood against a tree and said so?" I said, "What's your idea?" He said, "Well, I've come across some tintypes of boys of fifteen and sixteen at the end of the Civil War and they were always clearly the tintypes that they sent back to their families, and, of course, many of them died." (This is what is so marvelous about a good director, who doesn't just take words and put music to them, but sees the idea of having a sentence, maybe, and a chord of music, and two contrasting pictures.) So how it came out was: I leaned against a tree and said, "It gives me a shivery feeling to think that I once shook hands with a man who was wounded in the neck at Ball's Bluff, in the thigh at Antietam (he began his biography that way in *Who's Who)* and yet this man's companions-in-arms died over one hundred years ago and have left no memorials except the tintypes they sent back home." Then we began to dissolve into these sad, very boyish faces, and a sentimental song, "Mother, Don't Look for Me Anymore," and it was enormously moving.

Well, when I saw the rushes, I said, "That's terrific, but how about Shiloh? What about the trench? What about the night raid?" "Didn't work!" the director said.

Now, we had agreed that while I was there, I would sum up the whole Civil War. The director said, "I'll give you four minutes." That's not so absurd. If you can't sum up Greek civilisation in four minutes, you shouldn't be on television. Four minutes is a very long time on television, but there mustn't be a waste word. I said, "Fine." So we came finally at the end of the second day by a tree, and I was going to sum the whole thing up. Then a wind came up, a very very slight wind through the branches, but to the sound man it was like the Empire State Building falling. Then there was a party of school tourists. Well, they got through eventually, and the buses went off. We were just about to film when a coal barge came down the Tennessee River. It took fifty minutes to lose the sound of it. Finally, there was reasonable silence. The director said, "Make it two minutes." I started to talk. Suddenly, there was a noise, high up the tree, like a pneumatic drill. It was a woodpecker. Nobody could reach it, there was no way—it was just drilling away there, so we abandoned it.

We never did find another opportunity to sum up the Civil War. We got back to England and we were putting the whole program together and I said, "Look, what happened to 'What-was-the-war-about?' Why did the North win?" And the director said, "That's right. Well," he said, "you can't have four minutes now—you'll have to do it voice over anyway —but if you could do it in, like one minute. . . ." So I said, "All right." And then he said, "You know, one minute's an awfully long time voice over, and what are we going to show?" So I said, "Well, let me go away and think about it." It was—if I may say so—my greatest triumph in this whole series. The next day, I said, "I've worked it out." The director said, "How much time do you need?" I said, "I need six seconds." He said, "Six?" I said, "Six seconds and eleven words will sum up the Civil War. I want you to get a picture of a Southern cavalry charge, and then I want you to get a picture of supply grounds with railroad trestles and freight backed up full of material: guns and food and so on—a photograph." That's what we did. You saw first the cavalry charge and it dissolved into this railroad shot and I simply said, "The South had the audacity, but the North had the reserves." I quote that without any shameful pride, because very rarely do you manage to reduce something to the nub like that.

Well, when you come to the end of it, after all the trials, you realize what a marvelous medium it is. There's nothing like it if you can find a sentence, a picture and a chord of music. Not to describe *everything* you see—that is the bane of documentary, especially of noble, non-commercial television: first the film filmed and then a voice describing what you are seeing. It's like an engine you see followed by a freight train of words. If you're seeing it, you shouldn't have to be told that "It's bleak country." It should be a bleak shot, and against that you write the counterpoint or what it means or what happened there. This is the hardest thing to do and the most challenging.

Well, as I say, you do your best, and then you are at the end. I remember, when I started, and old man from Virginia who said to me, "What are you trying to do?" "Do the history of the United States in thirteen hours." He said, "Better talk fast, son." Then he said, "Well, I don't know what you're going to do," he said, "but I'll tell you one thing: whatever you do, you'll get hell." Strangely enough, we didn't, and the curious thing was that the reaction in the United Kingdom was very much the same as it was here. The London critics and London people talked about the Revolution and the making of the Constitution and the colonial history—just as New York and the eastern cities here did. But as you got away from metropolitan centers, as you got up into Scotland, as you got into Wyoming, what excited people was what barbed wire had made possible: the homesteader being able to look at his fenced-in land and say, "This is mine."

Well, I promised not to inspire you and I leave you with no morals (I mean, with no moral advice!). I will only say that, apart from all the obvious rewards, when the book of AMERICA came out, and I was signing it around the country, the best thing that happened, I think, was in Dallas. There was a long line of people . . . and after much mechanical signing and smiling, I suddenly looked up and here was a young man, with his wife, clearly. A young couple—she was pregnant. He said, "I am sorry I haven't come to buy a book." And I said, "Oh, really?" "No," he said, "we can't afford a book, but I've driven up from Del Rio." (I knew from the map that this was about a 360 mile drive round trip.) He said, "We just wanted to come and wondered if you'd come back to dinner with us?" In Texas they don't mind going 360 miles for dinner. I was so overcome by this that I was stupid: I should have given him a book, but it didn't occur to me until that night. I said to him, "Why have you made this awful long trip?" And he said, "Well, we thought we'd just say 'hello' and tell you that you gave us some sensible hope in a bad time."

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The Fulton Lectures were established in 1966 with a generous gift from a Middlebury College Trustee. The series honors the donor's father, a distinguished banker, businessman and civic leader, who died in 1927.

with America is," he said, "nothing ever closes!" It's true. We had to do Independence Hall at four in the morning and then heard the sounds of a construction crew three blocks away building a sewer. They could only perform at four in the morning. They offered to stop for twenty minutes if we gave them $500, and they eventually settled for a cup of coffee and $2 each.

But I knew we'd have no trouble with the Battle of Saratoga. Since we were filming in the fall, I said, "You'll get the most marvelous light." So we get up there and there's this dense fog, which didn't clear, and then there's a smokeless powder plant just below and the wind is blowing all the powder, and the flag—which we couldn't reach—was flapping against the flagpole. This frustration took us through till about 4:30 in the afternoon. And then the wind turned and it cleared and I was able to do my little bit, sitting on a cannon. However, just as I was about to go and sit on the cannon, a large man with a ticket in his hand came and sat on it. The director went up and said, "Excuse me, sir, but we are filming this, and I wonder if you'd mind. . . ." He said, "I certainly *would* mind. I paid two dollars for this ticket." And he sat there to the distress of the writer and the director, and to the delight of the crew because we went beyond five o'clock and then they would go on double time, double pay.

Sometimes you get what you want, and it doesn't work while you're shooting it. The director began to get rather nervous about the first program, which was divided into two parts —first the Indians and then the Spanish and the French. We couldn't get much life into the French because they were river men and mapmakers and he said, "I think we ought to shoot a moose." I said, "Why?" He said, "Well, it gives us some action." So they went three hundred miles north of Toronto and they checked with two French Canadian men, father and son, who were expert hunters. To be quite sure they got it, they took two cameras, one camera over there and one camera here. There were a lot of woods and a lake. They posted a scout who would send out smoke signals or handkerchiefs or something when a moose appeared. (I mean the moose don't rollick around, you know, it could take hours, days.) Then they apparently spied this marvelous moose. So they give the signals that they're all ready, that the father's there and the son's here. They were, say, a quarter of a mile apart. Well, the moose appears and the son shoots. Unfortunately, the camera on the son wasn't loaded. So they had to show it had been done by cutting the head off and dragging it around for British distribution. (It was not allowed to be shown in this country. Just as they didn't allow the branding of a calf which, as you know, Americans find very disturbing. They may love veal, but they don't want to see what happens to a calf. That's not called censorship, by the way. Every network has a door which has on it the marvelous American euphemism for censor: it's called "Continuity Acceptance." We had about six things cut out in this country. For instance, in Las Vegas, we had two topless girls—a very brief shot—but America is not allowed to know that girls have breasts or breasts have nipples. It was kept in England because it's an older country and has learned a couple of things along the way.) Well, what about the moose? When we got back to England, I said, "But where did you shoot the moose? Where's the moose dropping?" That's the kind of thing you fight over until you all break down in laughter. Couldn't see the moose drop. It became like a Muppet show. ("Fozzy Bear, where *is* the moose! ! ? ?") Well, there *is* a marvelous picture of a moose dropping. It came from the film library of the South Kensington Natural History Museum. We used it in two different programs. We always called it "the Library Moose."

The most chronic problem of all is what I call the House Historian. Now we're all house historians in the sense that if you come from Vermont, you're not going to let anybody film the fall anywhere else. People in Arkansas would say to me, "Well, the fall may be good in Vermont, but how about the hawthorns in Arkansas in the fall? Ever seen a hawthorn?" And friends tell you that the most beautiful shipyard or colonial church or house is just down the road, because they haven't seen three thousand others that you've been put onto. The worst house historians, however, are curators, because they believe that they own the house. They also think that they own the hero who used to live in it. And we had two really awful experiences of that kind.

One was in New Harmony, Indiana, where Robert Owen set up his commune. I did a little thing to camera there and there was a very nice inoffensive lady who sort of let us in. She sat back when I was doing my stuff. While she was watching, I remember saying that Owen's group, which was highly capable and disciplined for a time, discovered it's much harder to live with nineteen people than it is to live with nine million. And I said "Robert Owen had something that is possessed by all 100 percent idealists—he had a vein of pure assininity." At which point, the lady in the back of the room screamed, took a running leap at me, and it turned out that she was something like the great-great-granddaughter of Robert Owen.

And in Newport, Rhode Island. They heard we were coming to film. They were very excited and I got the word from a curator that at last Newport was going to get its due. Well it was. But my due was not his due. My idea was to show the inconceivable vulgarity of these early tin, copper, steel, railroad fortunes—through their houses, and explain how they lived, their profligacy, their extravagance. There was one woman, for instance, who used to put down every month on her little account "To mistakes in my clothes $10,000." We showed the gold-leaf blankets that the horses were draped in. And so on and so on. Well, I had, I think, a three-minute talk to camera on that one, and just as we were about to start, moving from the *marvelous* scarlet dining room into the *marvelous* golden library—this was in the Vanderbilt House—a man came in, a man of about sixty, I should imagine, a man with great confidence and a raincoat. And it turned out he was some sort of a big-shot trustee. He came in smiling and he said he was "absolutely delighted and do you mind if I just sit here?" Well, we couldn't say, "Please don't." So he sat there as I was going to do this long talk to camera. And the director came over and said, "What do we do?" I said, "I tell you what. You tell him that Mr. Cooke has to get this thing in his head. He never uses a teleprompter, so he's got a big problem going, and also he's very temperamental and he doesn't like people around, and you'll have to forgive this terrible ham." So the director went to the man in the back of the room and I saw him lean down and whisper. The man smiled and left. And we did it. I said, "What did you do with the curator?" He said, "'Oh,' he said to me, 'I have a son who is an actor. I know the type.'"

Well, all these problems came together in the Civil War. The great question was which battlefield should we film. I myself would have chosen Antietam. But my director had a friend in London who was a Civil War buff, who lives every day and night plotting battlefields in attics and basements, and he said Shiloh was "the only one you must go to." "Well," I said to

INFINITE JEST: WIT AND HUMOR IN ITALIAN RENAISSANCE ART

By Paul Barolsky '63

224 pp. (99 illustrations) Columbia, Missouri; University of Missouri Press ($34)

This learned and entertaining book is filled with interesting information and enlightening comparisons; it is a delightful antidote to the high seriousness of the allegorical, iconographic, and Neoplatonic interpretations that have dominated the study of Renaissance art in recent years. The author, Paul Barolsky '63, associate professor of art at the University of Virginia, conceives of the book as an overview for the general reader as well as for the specialist.

Barolsky's study will be as important to scholars of Renaissance literature as it will be to art historians. He discusses satire, parody, irony, travesty, and burlesque, drawing parallels with Castiglione's Book of the Courtier and the tradition of serio ludere, and finds sources for Renaissance playfulness in Ovid and Lucian. He relates the themes of Italian art to the literature of the period, in Italy and in the North, including the works of Lorenzo de' Montaigne, and Shakespeare. The wit and humor of Italian artists is compared to that of Northerners such as Bosch, Cranach, Massys, van Heemskerck, and Brueghel.

Observing that Renaissance art can be bawdy as well as serious, Barolsky treats the satire of the ancient gods, the playfulness of Bacchic art, the priapean elements in Renaissance art and literature, and the erotic comedy of nuptial art. In his discussion of playful literature, both anti-Petrarchan and anti-Neoplatonic, he criticizes the exaggerated Neoplatonic interpretations that modern scholars so often apply to Renaissance art. Drawing upon Rabelais, he argues, too, that art historians have been excessively eager to assign allegorical meaning to works of art not intended allegorically.

THE MONEY MARKET: MYTH, REALITY, AND PRACTICE

By Marcia Hanson Stigum '56

578 pp. Homewood, Ill.: Dow Jones-Irwin, 1978 ($22.50)

The Money Market: Myth, Reality, and Practice is a comprehensive guide to the U.S. money market. Since many readers will be relatively new to the money market, the book begins by providing all of the background necessary to read and understand it. Part I describes in simple terms what the instruments traded in the money market are, how yields on them are calculated, and how banks under the control of the Fed create our money supply. Part II describes the operations of money market banks in the domestic and Eurodollar markets, of money market dealers, and of money market brokers. It also describes the principles according to which a short-term portfolio should be run. With this background established, the book turns in Part III to the individual markets that together comprise the money market and describes for each such market the instrument traded, how the market is made by dealers, brokers, and investors, and the characteristics of the instrument traded — the risks, liquidity and return offered. Much of the material in this book is the result of primary research and has never appeared in print before.

Marcia Stigum is currently Money Market Specialist at Carroll, McEntree & McGinley in New York. She is a frequent participant in seminars on portfolio management around the country. While writing this book, the author was a visiting member of the Finance Department in the Graduate School of Management at Northwestern University.

On The Money Market

While researching my last book, I realized that none of my academic peers and no one on the "street" had written about the money market. It is a fascinating topic, so I vowed I'd do the book. When I started, I had no idea of what I was getting into. I talked to many people in Chicago, and then took a brief trip to New York and to London to fill in gaps. To my shock, I learned that I could never do more than scratch the surface of my topic if I did not spend a lot of time in New York and London—the U.S. money market is made in New York, the Eurodollar market largely in London.

The money market is filled with a large number of different kinds of specialists. I often thought of my job as a mix between analyzing—on the basis of my academic training—what was going on in the market, and describing the Bronx Zoo after an interview with at least two of every sort of animal in it. In the end, I talked to over two hundred people, including top executives of big New York banks, funding personnel at those banks, nonbank dealers, money market traders and brokers, corporate money runners (investors), issuers of commercial paper, managers of money market funds, and a host of other types of market participants.

Everywhere I went people kept sending me on to others in the market, so that once I got over the hurdle of getting introductions to a few key market participants, it was easy to see whomever I needed to.

To my surprise, once I promised that an interview would be on a without-attribution basis, almost everyone I talked to was willing to let me use my recorder. Typing up interviews was time consuming, but paid an unanticipated dividend. Having a verbatim record of interviews enabled me to quote all sorts of rather colorful people in their own words and jargon. These quotes make the key chapters of the book vastly more readable than they otherwise would have been. I had one interesting reaction from a Federal Reserve official who said that people at the Fed had read what I had written and were shocked that I had not "sterilized" what they had said the way they always do when they write, but then they thought that I had written something that was not only accurate, but also readable, which was more than they usually managed.

Since we are in a period of rising interest rates and tightening credit, how the Federal Reserve decides what actions it will take and how the open market desk at the New York Fed operates should be of interest to many people.

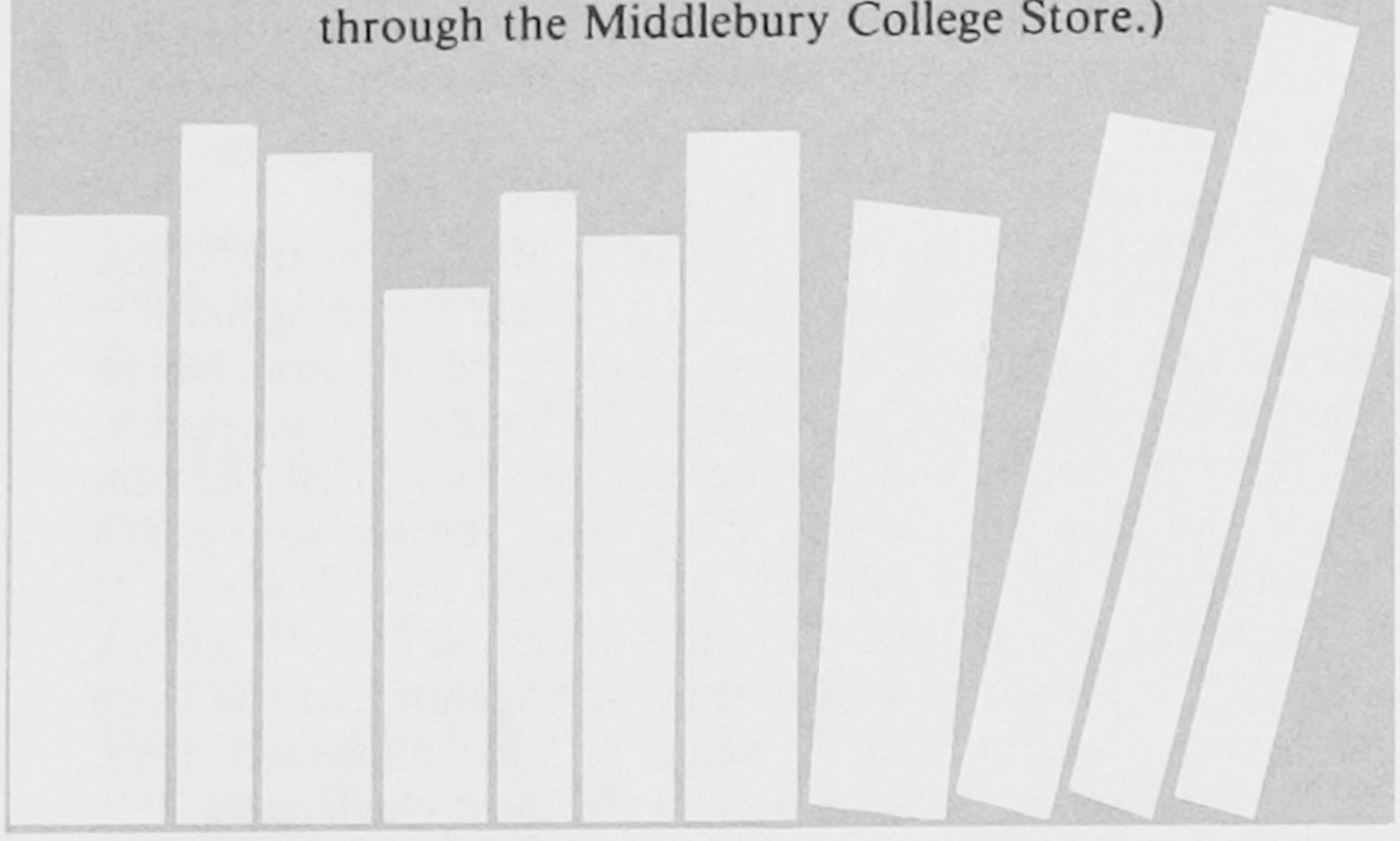
Draft chapters of my book have been very well received by people on the "street" in both New York and London. The amusing and exciting result of that reception is that I was offered and took a job with a primary dealer in government securities.

It might be of interest to the female readers of the *News Letter* to know that the firm I am working for has given me a very responsible and exciting job in a world where a woman with real responsibility is still very much a rarity. I am also getting numerous invitations to speak to institutional portfolio managers who are 99.5 percent male.

Marcia Hanson Stigum

Ex Libris

(All books listed may be purchased
through the Middlebury College Store.)



SYSTEMS OF HEALTH CARE

By Douglas R. Mackintosh, Jr. '66

326 pp. Westview Press/Boulder, Colorado, 1978

This comprehensive introductory text describes health systems in the United States and in other countries, with emphasis on their ability to deliver goods and services, their cost, and their operation within a legal framework. Included is a discussion of such major developments as prepaid group practice, automated multiphasic health testing, national health insurance, professional standards review organizations, comprehensive health planning, and malpractice arbitration. The author underlines the salient features of the various systems by presenting and discussing advertisements for health products and services. Flow diagrams, charts, tables, and discussion questions help the reader understand the complexities and interrelationships of health care systems. Extensive references and suggestions for further reading are also included.

Douglas R. Mackintosh works in the health systems division of Analytic Services, a Washington-based consulting firm. He previously taught in the Department of Management and Marketing at the University of New Orleans.

THE BOLD AND MAGNIFICENT DREAM: America's Founding Years 1492-1815

By Bruce Catton and William B. Catton

495 pp. New York: Doubleday & Company, Inc., 1978 ($12.95)

This is the story of America, from Columbus and the Colonial Age through the War of 1812 — told with rare eloquence and power by two eminent historians.

William B. Catton, Charles A. Dana Professor of American History at Middlebury College, and his father Bruce Catton bring their special flair for analysis, narrative drive, clarity, and precision to this the first of their eventual two books constituting Doubleday's Basic History of the United States. They move perceptively through the complex ideological, economic, and social forces that led to the establishment of European colonies on the North American continent. And they describe the vigorous movement to independence — a blend of unconscious yearning, common sense, and the irresistible appeal of an idea whose time had come: human equality and liberty, translated into the formal workings of popular government.

Here, too, is a first-rate military history of the American Revolution, and the awesome achievement of George Washington — partly through bold strategy, and partly through sheer force of personality, integrity, and determination. And here are the sharp ideological debates after independence, between the followers of Hamilton and Jefferson — a political and spiritual conflict that would shape the American experience forever.

The Cattons conclude this book with a full account of the war with England that began in 1812 — a strange mixture of diplomatic and military blundering that would result in a momentous American triumph, establishing independence as an undisputed fact, and paving the way for a century of unprecedented growth.

The result is a truly magnificent work of history — in the inimitable Catton style — boldly conceived, meticulously researched, and brilliantly written. With a bibliography, maps, and index.

NIETZSCHE, HENRY JAMES, AND THE ARTISTIC WILL

By Stephen Donadio

347 pp. Oxford University Press, 1978 ($15.95)

This pioneering contribution to the history of modern ideas connects two commanding figures ordinarily considered worlds apart. Observing that philosophy and fiction are two activities which have "always sustained and offered criticisms of one another," Stephen Donadio sets out to explore the continuities of thought and feeling which link Nietzsche, a European philosopher whose work often appears to reflect a feverish attraction to extremity, and James, an American novelist commonly identified with decorous assertions of magisterial detachment.

Moving beyond the boundaries of isolated literary and philosophical investigation, this wide-ranging study represents a breakthrough in our understanding of the relations between the phenomenon of modernism and the settled presuppositions of American imaginative life. Donadio points out the correspondence between the Nietzschean conception of the superman and more immediately familiar assumptions regarding American identity. In addition, he provides a compelling account of that moment in cultural history at the turn of this century which produced a radical new view of the relationship of art to life.

Donadio shows that James and Nietzsche shared an intense belief in the power of art as the only activity capable of raising experience from insignificance. For both of them, it was an activity requiring an unrelenting imposition of the will on the facts of experience, and they were accordingly joined in their resistance to the two dominant tendencies of the literature of their time — naturalism and "art for art's sake." Perhaps most significantly, they shared an abiding sense of kinship with Emerson, whom Nietzsche named as "the author as yet the richest in ideas in this century." Donadio's far-reaching analysis serves to clarify apparent contradictions in the work of James, enabling us to see him for the first time as a novelist of ideas — ideas with the most profound social and political implications.

Stephen Donadio is associate professor of American Literature at Middlebury College. He is currently at work on a biography of Thoreau, a project which has received support from the National Endowment for the Humanities, and for which he was awarded a Rockefeller Foundation Fellowship.

Panthers were eliminated in the first round 2-0 in overtime at Connecticut College.

The comebacks by Panther football and soccer have to rate among the greatest in recent years.

Kelton to Manage Snow Bowl

Howard Kelton, director of competitions at the Middlebury Snow Bowl for the past nine years, has been appointed manager of the Middlebury ski area succeeding Ralph Myhre.

In making the announcement, James D. Ross '51, Middlebury business manager, said "Ralph has done an outstanding job in developing and operating the Snow Bowl over the past twenty-seven years and nobody could follow him more ably than Howard Kelton."

Mr. Kelton has been associated with the Snow Bowl for more than fourteen years. The new manager said, "I'm very pleased to receive this appointment and feel that, because of the remarkable guidance afforded me by Ralph over the years, we will be able to continue to operate a first-class ski area."

A Middlebury native, the new director has served on the ski patrol and was co-director of the Snow Bowl Ski School. He has coached the West Point ski team and is recognized as one of the most capable race course setters in the ski competition world.

Challenging the Mermaid: Sue Follett

Swimming, one of the most successful fall and winter sports at Middlebury, has received little recognition, and Susan Follett '80, one of the reasons for that success, is little known outside the confines of Brown Pool.

Basically a late fall sport (which may be changed to the winter months in the future), women's swimming at Middlebury recently completed its campaign by posting an 11-1 mark. However, the squad must now remain idle until February 16 when it will compete in the New England Women's Intercollegiate Swimming and Diving Association Championships, but without the services of its star performer.

Miss Follett, the finest swimmer to enter the Middlebury pool and the holder of numerous records, will, for the third straight year, be unable to participate in the New England meet. She will leave at the end of January for England where she will spend the spring semester studying at the City of London Polytechnic.

Modest about her swimming accomplishments at Middlebury, Sue is more concerned with the future of the sport at the College. She said that although there still is a lack of spectators at meets, the team is attracting several new able, young swimmers.

Undefeated in dual meets in high school and unbeaten at Middlebury until recently when she dropped back stroke events, Sue holds outright or shares in twelve team records and has established three Brown Pool records that still stand. Backstroke and free style are her specialties, but she also swims the butterfly and in the individual medley and medley relay events.

Beginning competitive swimming at age seven, Sue was "pretty successful from the start." She attributes that success in the YMCA and summer recreation league programs to good instructors and a real commitment to swimming. "I think the fact I am a very competitive person and was brought up in a competitive family with older brothers, also helped."

Swimming against good competition in an area north of Philadelphia, Sue not only went unbeaten in high school dual meets but also won all her district races and placed among the top sixteen in the state in the backstroke. Competing ten months of the year, she went to the Y national meet six consecutive years placing in the top ten in the fifty-yard free style and in the top sixteen five times on the medley relay team.

With that ability she might well have made the team at one of the colleges or universities recognized as swimming powers. Planning to concentrate on academics, however, Sue decided to choose a good school that had a less intense swimming program.

She said that, during her first couple of years at Middlebury, she found the opposition less competitive than she was used to. Pointing out that she wasn't trying to be snobbish, Sue explained that it is harder to do well when no one is pushing her.

That feeling suddenly changed this year in the Dartmouth meet when she lost her first dual meet event in the backstroke by a close margin. She was also closely challenged in the Keene State meet. It was during that clash with the New Hampshire school that she came from behind in the 200 yard free style and individual medley to set new records.

Sue, who has yet to make a New England meet, said she hopes to make it her senior year. She was disqualified her freshman year because she swam with a men's club team here after the regular women's season. Last year she broke her ankle in January and finally had to cancel out because of that weakness and the flu.

An economics major at Middlebury, Sue hopes to use her competitive spirit in the business world following graduation. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald S. Follett, Easton, Pa.

GOAL LINES

Larry Petzing '79, record setting defensive back of the Middlebury football Panthers, was named to the 1978 ECAC Division III regional all-star team in early December. The 5-10, 170 pound cornerback was the mainstay of the Middlebury defensive secondary which intercepted the opposition seventeen times and held them to less than 1,000 yards during the season. Petzing established a new school record of seven interceptions in a season by picking off two in Middlebury's 24-14 win over the Norwich Cadets.

Petzing, who played his high school football at Hamburg (N.Y.) Senior High, is a dual mathematics-economics major at Middlebury, and has posted a fine academic record earning designation as a College Scholar. He is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Harry E. Petzing of Hamburg, N.Y.

* * *

An outstanding split end and a hard-hitting defensive back have been elected co-captains of the 1979 Middlebury College football team. Chosen by their teammates to direct the Panther eleven next year were Donald F. Roach, an economics major and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Roach of Malden, Massachusetts, and Robert D. Yeadon, a psychology major and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Yeadon of South Burlington, Vermont.

Panther coach Mickey Heinecken said he is pleased with the selections because "they both can give us the stable leadership that our team needs." Both veterans were top performers on this year's squad.

* * *

William Beane who received his master's degree in English from Middlebury in 1972, was recently elected president of the New England Intercollegiate Soccer Officials Association. Dean of Administration at New Hampshire College, Beane has been closely associated with sports for several years as a coach of soccer and baseball.

* * *

Three juniors have been elected by their teammates to captain the 1979 Middlebury College soccer team.

Sports

BY MAX PETERSEN

OUTLOOK

Women's Skiing

Narrowly missing another national title last year with a second-place finish behind Utah, the Panther women skiers will once again be top contenders March 7-10 at the A.I.A.W. national championships in Marquette, Mich.

The cross-country squad, which has won three straight titles and has been the backbone of the team, should again be as strong as, if not stronger than, last year. Gone are veterans Janet Kellam and Jennifer Caldwell, but leading the returnees is two-time A.I.A.W. national champion Liz Carey. Also back are Alice Tower, and Karin VonBerg.

Added to that solid nucleus are four freshmen with Junior National experience. They are Tara McMenamy, a member of the U.S. Development Team, Edie Bennett, Kathy Connor and Carolyn Dobbins. With this lineup Middlebury should again be tops in the nation.

The alpine squad, which was strong last year, is looking even better with increased depth. The only loss through graduation was Ellen Hall.

Tops among returnees is co-captain Sara McNealus, a leading national contender. Backing her up are senior Vicki Valar, talented juniors Lori Woodworth and Robin Putnam, and sophomores Sarah Hoyt and Tammy Haggerty.

Newcomers include Jill Firstbrook, a transfer from Colby-Sawyer, and freshmen Karen Traff, Danielle Shaw, Sue Long and Brooksie Neal, all of whom have had national exposure.

Men's Skiing

Making an outstanding showing in three of four events, the Panther men finished seventh in the nation last year, but more importantly, displayed the potential for an even better finish this year in the NCAA Ski Championships, March 7-10 in Steamboat Springs, Colo.

With several members back from last year and talented freshmen to supply much needed depth, Middlebury is expected to again finish among the top ten in the country. There are many unpredictables in skiing, but head coach Terry Aldrich appears more optimistic than he did last year.

Jumping, one of the team's stronger events last year, may be the only weakness in the 1978-79 season. Both Class A jumper Scott Sobczak and Chris Axelson have taken off the fall semester to try out for the National Team leaving the Panthers with a squad of just freshmen. They may return, however, in time for the carnival circuit.

Two standout freshmen jumpers are Vermonters Tom Calcagni of Rutland, and Jamie Hutchins of Norwich, both Junior National competitors. In addition there are nordic combined skiers Bissell and Beal available for the hill.

The Alpine squad, which had an excellent season last year, looks even better this year with the addition of some excellent freshman talent. Despite the loss of such veterans as John Jacobs, Dave Gavett and Mark Cater, the squad should be stronger with greater depth.

Senior co-captain Bubba Kenney, a two-time All-American, leads the squad. Also back are junior Jeff Nichols and sophomore aces Rich Ross and Steve Utter, both among the top slalom and giant slalom skiers in the East. Joining them are promising freshmen Jim Taylor, Scott Reichhelm, John Neal, Dave Lamb, and Jeff Peck, all national competitors.

Follow-up on Fall Sports

Panther fall athletic teams, which appeared headed for one of the poorest showings in years, turned things around in mid-season to again emerge successful.

Leading Middlebury to another fine fall campaign was the Panther football team. The varsity eleven not only posted a solid 5-3 winning record, but also notched a convincing 24-14 upset win over arch-rival Norwich in the season finale.

The soccer team, defending ECAC Division II and III New England champs, also finished strongly to record a·4-3-4 mark and an ECAC post-season tournament berth.

Freshman football and B soccer were also highly successful with identical 4-2 records. Women's varsity tennis turned in a fine 7-3 mark while the B team finished with five wins and just one loss. Panther mermaids splashed to another good season by winding up 11-1.

The varsity field hockey team, in the process of rebuilding this year, came through with a respectable 4-4-3 record. B team hockey had a more difficult time of it, finishing 1-3-2.

Rounding out fall competition with mixed results were the cross-country and golf teams. The women harriers, led by top performer Karin VonBerg, had another outstanding season winning all their dual meets, finishing fifth in New England and ninth in the East. Male runners turned in some good personal performances but, as a squad, failed to post a victory. On the golf links, the Panther men were third out of eight teams in the Plattsburgh Invitational and second in the Vermont meet, where John Whitton was medalist.

All in all it was a pretty good fall, but after the first month of competition, Panther teams were losing on a regular basis. The football team was 1-3 after losing three-straight to Williams, Tufts and Trinity, and soccer was bogged down with a 0-3-1 mark following a tie with Plymouth and losses to Vermont, Williams and Springfield.

At nearly the same point both teams matured, began believing in themselves and turned things around. The football team began the climb back to respectability by edging Bowdoin at home. Gaining momentum for the annual confrontation with Norwich, the Panthers shut out Hamilton and then buried Union by 40 points on the road.

Middlebury entered the classic an underdog to one of the best Cadet teams in years, but as in the past, previous performances meant little. The Panthers took charge from the start, rolling to a 21-7 halftime lead, and then played tough defense to finally win it 24-14. Larry Petzing, a cornerback, set a new record of seven interceptions in a season, and end Jay Moore's forty-five catches established a new mark for receptions in a season.

The soccer team also closed out the last half of its season without a loss although there were three ties in that seven-game stretch. Panther wins came against Plattsburgh, Norwich, the University of New Hampshire and St. Michael's. The team tied Dartmouth, which was ranked first in New England at the time, Amherst and fourth ranked North Adams State.

That strong finish earned Middlebury a tournament berth in third seed, but the

The Classes

BURLEY DICKERSON '75,
CLASS NOTES EDITOR

Middlebury Dominates at Holderness School

When the faculty of Holderness School in Plymouth, New Hampshire, gets together for a "faculty meeting," Middlebury alumni are well represented. From left to right is Don Henderson '49, chairman of the history department and head of the ski program; Sue (Wieber) Nourse '75, co-director of the Center for Environmental Education and ski coach; Bryan Kirkpatrick '71, French teacher and Chapel organist; William Burke '73, English teacher, football, hockey and baseball coach; William Graham '76, assistant director of admissions, history teacher, football and lacrosse coach; Jim Hammond M.A. '65, chairman of the foreign language department, football and lacrosse coach; Fred Beams '66, math teacher, Outward Bound director, skiing and lacrosse coach; Laurie Ferguson '77, history teacher, director of public relations, soccer, skiing and tennis coach; Jim Brewer M.A. '66, director of development, English teacher, lacrosse coach; and Dennis Donahue '66, physics teacher, soccer and ski coach. Missing are Bill Clough M.A. '68, assistant headmaster, English teacher, ski coach; Howard Fraker '73, art teacher, soccer and wrestling coach; and Pat (Salmon) Henderson '48, assistant librarian and mother of Nancy Henderson '78.

1923

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Allen C. Clifford (Catherine Robbins), 15 Carver St., Brandon, VT 05733 and Mr. Basil B. Walsh, 13 Marble St., Brandon, VT 05733.*

Class Secretaries Clifford and Walsh report: **Beulah Scott Cross** has just about finished writing the supplement to the Buckland, Mass., history, a project she has been working on for nine years....**Margaret Lee** is still enjoying retirement and travel. The more she sees of the world, the happier she is to be living in New England.... **Marion Buffum Rich** writes, "55th was the best ever. So good to see Tony and Shep looking just the same. Life is good and I am grateful for good health, wonderful friends and a loving family."...Bird watching and some gardening are still interests of **Hazel Proctor Ibbotson** whose only outside activity is the AAUW Foreign Relations Study Group. Last year's topic was "Politics of Foods."...**Edith Weller Juchter** is still living at Goodwin House where she keeps busy in arts and crafts, belongs to a choral group (ages 70-90) which gives three concerts a year, also a drama group. Also she takes a course given by the Community College of Northern Virginia each year. This year it will be "A Survey of Western Culture."...**Dorothy Parsons Howland** still does newspaper work for the *North Hampton Gazette* and writes local articles. She has just written one on a neighbor who had presented an old airplane (1937) to the Springfield Museum of Science. "I am about to start a story of the purchase of an old sawmill which has been in the Parsons family for four generations...next it will be a story about a horse farm."...**Alice Littlefield Grose** spent Labor Day Weekend at Bread Loaf attending Alumni College III. "Found it very stimulating. Met a wonderful group of Middlebury people and learned a lot about the People's Republic of China."...**Marguerite Loukes Perry** writes, "This has been a wonderful year of vacation experiences for Stewart and me. During the winter months, we were anticipating our April cruise on Q.E. 2 from California to Florida via the Panama Canal. This proved as exciting as anticipated. The Queen is a gorgeous ship, and the Canal a great engineering achievement. In Florida we had a great reunion with **Tommy Fletcher Yates** (and husband Durward '22) and **Sam** and **Emily Thompson.** Maturing plans for our 55th Reunion at Middlebury required attention in May, and we then had five wonderful days in Vermont including the June 2-4 Reunion. It was certainly fun to see old friends again and roam the beautiful campus with its old familiar scenes plus interesting additons."...So nice to receive **Barbara Browning Hunter**'s news which states that her health is improving all the time though it seems a slow process. She writes, "Having missed out on the 55th, I am looking forward to our 60th."...**Esther M. Langwill** travelled to Barbados in October. She found our 55th reunion delightful. A big thrill for her was seeing and talking with a former high school student from Hartford who was back for her 25th reunion....**Radcliffe W. Lyon** travelled by car through northwest Oregon and all of Washington coast from the mouth of Columbia River to Puget Sound and over to Seattle and Mt. Reinier (no rain!)...**Philip M. Whitney** is semi-retired, having transferred his business to his oldest son....Some years ago **Basil Walsh** accepted trusteeship of three perpetual trust fund estates. These entail management of trust funds (investments, etc.), real estate holdings, apartment house construction and supervision, mortgages, and related services. At other times (those long Vermont winters) occasional hours are spent in his home workshop reproducing certain well known nineteenth century clock case designs, such as grandfather clocks, steeple clocks, scroll and pillar clocks. Most of these were gifts to family members. Material? Black cherry lumber cut 20 years ago on his Goshen timberlands.

According to coach Ron McEachen, his new tri-captains are Jeff Angers, a biology major, son of Dr. and Mrs. Henry C. Angers Jr. of Springfield, Massachusetts; Mike Middeleer, a Dean's List student majoring in English, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Middeleer of Wilton, Connecticut; and Steve Smith, an English major and the son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Smith of Scituate, Massachusetts. All three were regular starters on last year's squad.

* * *

Sophomore Grayle Howlett of Greenwich, Connecticut, has received honorable mention on the All-New England soccer team for his outstanding play during the 1978 season with the Panthers. A center midfielder, Howlett had an outstanding year; he was among the Panther's leading scorers with four goals and one assist.

An English major and Dean's List student at Middlebury, he is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip G. Howlett.

This new playing field adjacent to Porter Field is a valuable addition to the College's athletic facilities. Imported from Canada, the sod surface was trucked in and literally unrolled late last summer.

Letters

To the Editor:

I am deeply saddened to learn of the recent death of Arthur Healy. I came to Middlebury without the slightest interest in the visual arts and it was Mr. Healy who ignited in me a love for art which has become an all-consuming passion in my life. I took several courses from Mr. Healy and they were sheer delight.

No one ever missed an Arthur Healy lecture. People would show up to class even with the flu. His knowledge of art was enormous and incredible, but I shall always remember him, in addition, for his wonderful sense of humor and personal style. In addition, his watercolors were sensitively rendered and quite splendid.

I shall miss this gentleman whose influence on my life was incalculable. His memory will always be with me.

DANIEL BROWN '68

To the Editor:

Regarding the article on WRMC in the spring 78 issue of the *News Letter* (which has just caught up with me), I agree with much of what Donald Kreis says. I found my niche at the radio station: my only fit of homesickness in my years at Midd was speedily banished in bantering with the disk jockey on the air during the terrace party Freshman Week, and my life has been tied up with broadcasting ever since.

Unquestionably, working at WRMC kept me in touch with world events while I was at school, and I learned a lot because of the hands-on philosophy of the entire operation.

I must differ, though, with the statement that a Middlebury and WRMC background is the best preparation for a career in broadcasting. I had no connections with people in the broadcast world outside of Middlebury, and had to start at the bottom of the ladder in the job market. I've made progress since my graduation. I'm no longer working in places that violate every labor law and offend every professional ethic. But I'm also a long way from assuring myself that I can be a success in radio, especially financially.

In looking for a broadcasting job in the mid-Atlantic states, it happened that the only position I could find was in New Jersey. And, as broadcasting is a fairly closed industry, I've been working in the state ever since . . . long enough to see that for background, and for an entree in the radio world, it's much easier for those graduating from Seton Hall, Glassboro State, and Rutgers than it was for me.

I'm not disputing that a Middlebury education wasn't best for me. After all, I didn't know I wanted to go into radio until I went to college, and WRMC gave me the opportunity to find out how much I liked the work. But I maintain that the success of the Midd graduates who have "made it" in the world of broadcasting is because of the drive, determination and intelligence which is part of their character, and not because of WRMC and the Middlebury degree.

Most station management I have worked for have never heard of Middlebury, and have no idea that the College provides a rigorous educational training for its graduates.

KAREN SLOAN '76

To the Editor:

May I hasten to respond to a line from the last *News Letter,* "regret(ing) the passing of the 26-year-old program (ROTC) from the campus."

I am one of what was at my time an overwhelming majority who wished no part of ROTC at all. . . .

Some of us were eliminated from the Dean's List because of this course we were forced to take, and how well I remember having to run from the drill field to a philosophy class where I remained ripe and learned little.

Haircuts had to conform and shoes had to sparkle or we were penalized. No thanks, I was paying for a liberal arts education not to be a West Point trainee.

I understood then and I understand now the necessity of having a prepared military force, but I do hope that any future preparation will not be conducted on college campuses.

I still feel today that I was "robbed" of two elective courses while undergoing this farcial and worthless experience.

PAUL FITHIAN '57

mailer of a bi-monthly newsletter for the local nurses association, president of Christian Women's Fellowship of her church, and treasurer of Sigma Theta Tau, the local chapter of the nurses' sorority....**Jessie Gibson Prouty** retired from teaching in June '78 after having taught English for 12 years at William Penn Senior High School....**Lucy A. Roberts** is still head of the foreign language dept. at the Webster, Mass. Jr.-Sr. High School....Bob and **Alma Davis Struble**'s interests have shifted slightly from conservation to politics since Bob was elected a County Commissioner in Kennett Square, Pa....**Jean Wiley Zwickel,** since her 300-mile anti-nuclear peace walk in Japan of last summer, is now quietly tending her garden, organizing a local network of Gray Panthers, trying to combat the disastrous effects of propositon 13 on her community services, and serving on the Board of the Unitarian Church....**Lester H. Benson** retired July 1, 1977, after 42 years in education, with thirty as superintendent....**Lothrop Willis** and **James S. Brock** are listed as biographies in the first edition of Who's Who in American Law, published in November 1977. As of October 1, James is retiring from National Life but is returning to the private practice of law in Montpelier with his son's firm....**Elliott H. Dorgan** retired in July after 39 years with Eastern Airlines, mostly at J.F. Kennedy Airport....**George A. Elliott** retired as professor emeritus after twenty-six years as a faculty member of Broome Community College.... **Henry T. Emmons** remains active in research and writing in the field of executive development....**Burton C. Holmes** has been elected the new president of the Ohio Association of Health Underwriters....Jane and **Joseph H. Jackson** had their book, *Infant Culture,* published by Thomas Y. Crowell. The book sketches a new picture of babies during their first year as their amazing capabilities have been discovered in recent research. Joe has a second and third edition of old books coming along (earth science and astronomy) and he is beginning the research for a new book on 'the springs of behavior' and decision making (psychology)....**Russell C. Norton** is still active in the practice of medicine.... **Dale B. Pritchard** is now practicing ophthalmology part-time at the V.A. Hospital in White River Junction, Vt. **Bill Yasinski** is the administrator and lured Dale back to Vt.

1936

Class Secretaries: *Miss Louise E. Hutchinson, Bradford, VT 05033 and Mr. Ralph H. Meacham, 131 Burma Rd., Sunapee, NH 03782.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. Alfred M. Russ (Frances Wilkinson), Rt. 1, Box 408, Peterborough, NH 03458 and Mr. George Deming, Anthony Road, Rt. 4, Box 235, Chestertown, MD 21620.*

Class Secretaries Hutchinson and Meacham report: **Frank S. Boyce** is actively retired in Sarasota, Fla., as a certified travel counselor....**Rosamond Bishop** has left the fashion design business to study interior design and to do hospital volunteer work....**Robert Brown** continues to practice law as a partner in the St. Albans, Vt., firm of Brown and Cahill....**Howard Cady** remains the senior editor of William Morrow & Co., Inc. in N.Y.C. ...**Betty Baker Cobb** was in Thailand last summer with her husband who is involved with the International Executive Service Corps, a volunteer organization of retired executives who serve as advisors in underdeveloped countries....Although retired, **Merritt Clonan** is still active as a treasurer and director in the Girl Scouts, the Multiple Sclerosis and Heart Assn.'s, and the Wilton, Conn., town planning facilities....**George Deming** keeps himself busy by restoring antique furniture and building reproduction pieces in Chestertown, Md....**Richard Dempewolff** has moved to the Poconos where he is collaborating with Dr. Mortimer Feinberg on a book entitled *The Corporate Bigamist*....**Richard Forbush** has retired as the asst. postmaster in Springfield, Vt....**Velma Sutliffe Francis** has officially retired from Time, Inc. although she continues to do freelance promotion writing for Time and other companies....**Stanley Gage** has moved to Ripton, Vt., since retiring as a dentist. He was planning a trip to Ireland for this spring....**Malcolm Gross** is manager of the Research and Development Center of B.F. Goodrich, Co. in Akron, Ohio.... **Clarence Harwood** is still chairman of the math dept. in Ossining, N.Y., but plans to retire in July....**Elwood Howe** is a regional sales manager of United Steel and Wire, Co. in Hingham, Mass....**Gordon Hoyt** is the dept. supervisor of Austin Organs, Inc. in Hartford, Conn....**Richard Hubbard** continues to serve as president of the Hubbard Insurance Agency and the National Bank of Middlebury....**Cornelia Philips Keegan** teaches decorative painting in Hudson, Ohio, and is a member of the Historical Society of Early American Decoration.... **Henry Kirwin** has retired as president and general manager of Aggregate Road Construction in Utica, N.Y....**Ralph Meacham** has moved to Sunapee, N.H., since retiring as the West Springfield, Mass., elementary school supervisor....**Frank Moore** has retired from the U.S. Geological Survey....**Dade Wall Roberts** has travelled to Russia, Greece, Morocco, Italy, Spain, Japan and Hong Kong to purchase items for her gift shop in Rockport, Mass....**Fran Wilkinson Russ** is helping research the history of Hancock, N.H....**Arch Tilford** is president and owner of Green Mountain Tackle, Inc....**Wilbur Westin** is chief surgeon of L.A.'s Shriner Hospital....Although **Ginny Phillips Whitney** has retired as head of Rutgers Univ.'s library system, she has agreed to serve as the acting librarian at Dartmouth College....**Betty Lawton Wilhelm** is doing volunteer work in the Natural History Museum in Washington, D.C.... **Karl Wolf** has retired as director of law from the Univ. of Heidelberg, Germany....**Ginny Rich Woodman** continues to serve as director of placement at Hood College in Frederick, Md....**Charles Young** remains a partner in the law firm, Young and Carney in Boston, Mass.

1937

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Kenneth Hopper (Susan Hathaway), Box 207, Middlebury, VT 05753 and Lt. Col. Henry Spinney, 14 North St., Grafton, MA 01519.*

Class Agent: *Mrs. Edward A. Ricard (Erma Wright), Box 78A, Rt. #1, Carsonville, MI 48419.*

Class Secretaries Hopper and Spinney report: **Harold Akley** and Eleanor had a very enlightening trip last summer to the USSR and Mongolia with the Comparative Education Society. They visited Moscow, then travelled south to Bukhara, Samarkand and Tashkent. "The gold mines of Irkutsk area and the hydroelectric plant at Bratsk to name some of the many natural resources of the USSR plus the industry and beautiful countryside made one realize the tremendous changes in the last ten years as well as the power of the USSR. Mongolian people deserve accolades for their progress, especially at Ulan Bator. While at Tashkent we listened to our ambassador to Russia, Malcolm Toon, on TV July 4. Didn't realize he received an honorary degree from Middlebury. On that premise, I would have tried to meet him." Harold is currently selling real estate in Venice, Florida. ...Last summer, **Marion Gerling Church** went on a beautiful trip to Nova Scotia and Cape Breton....During her '77 trip to France, **Caroline Elliott Dorst** "had the good luck to meet again for the first time since 1950 one of my distinguished piano teachers, Joaquin Nin-Culmell, who was serving as a judge at the Marguerite Long piano competition in the Salle Gaveau in Paris. I was his guest. He is an internationally known pianist, composer and conductor, even though he hasn't been to Boston lately."...**Ruth Van Sickle Dyer** went to London in September for a week — "two weeks vacation from the bank — hurrah! Only comment — as time goes on, life and people and things in general seem to get more interesting and wonderful!"...**Townsend Hopkins** is busy with his practice of naturepathy, chiropractic, and acupuncture in Australia. He is also teaching at a small osteopathic college and has taken up spiritual practices with Mahikari, "which I think is 'it'. Even tho' I have renounced U.S. citizenship and become an Australian I can't give up all my fond memories of all of you guys and gals who were at Middlebury when I was, and keep dreaming of the day when I'll make it to a reunion. So will have to be satisfied with trips to our farm in the foothills near Bellingen and Dorigo. If anyone comes to Sydney, please look me up."...Ken and **Sue Hathaway Hopper** had a wonderful trip up the Rhine from Switzerland to Holland last year and hope to do more travelling. ...**Doris Heald Kendall** — "After spending three months in our summer home in Woodstock, N.H., I have actually been anxious to get back in the classroom, substitute teaching! This will be my ninth year and each year it gets to be more challenging. I find that the young people really respect an 'old' teacher and they keep this old one young!"...**Marshall Sewell, Jr.** has been director of development, Muhlenberg Hospital in Plainfield, N.J. for five years now. "The work is enjoyable, exciting and mentally rewarding — it involves fund raising (we're trying to raise $3 million for new services), planning and government relations."...**Beulah Shepard Towne** had a wonderful trip to Tahiti, New Zealand, both the north and south islands (crossing Cooke Straits was horrendous — 30 foot waves), Hawaii and finally some time in So. California....**Muriel Voter Williams** continues her active participation in photographic circles with lecturing, judging, etc. "Am at present vice president of the Boston Camera Club. A group of nature photographers, Cam Nats, is another activity. We run the Audobon Salon of Nature Photography and are busy getting ready for an international convention to be in Hartford, October 1979."...**Gertrude Dole** has been plodding along with research and writing on So. American Indians, and also has been doing a project on her father. "His reminiscences give a fascinating picture of life in rural Vt. in the good old days."

1947

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Frederick K. Cox (Betty Pickles), 3254 Belvoir Blvd., Cleveland, OH and Mr. Evan M. Miller, 80 College St., Montpelier, VT 05602.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. Carl K. Needy (Elizabeth MacGill), Watch Hill Drive, Fishkill, NY 12524 and Mr. Charles T. Meilleur, 62 Oregon Court, Syosset, NY 11791.*

Class Secretaries Cox and Miller report: Although **Marion Jeannette Atkins** is still busy teaching Spanish in Southport, Conn., she is becoming the female version of Charles Karault "On the Road" as she has travelled extensively abroad and in this country....**Marjory Nelson Bench** and her husband are real planners in Birmingham, Mich., as they are in the process of buying a condominium in Florida in anticipation of retirement ten years from now....**Constance G. Blanchard**'s son Wells Scott graduated from Middlebury in 1978 Phi Beta Kappa....**Barbara V. Britten** is back at graduate school seeking her masters in arts administration....**Helen S. Cawood** and her husband are still climbing high (mountains). She is only the third female to climb the 100 highest mountains in New Hampshire....**Adrienne Northam Fluckiger,** head of Children's Services at the Syosset (N.Y.) Public Library, has achieved special distinction as being listed in Who's Who of American Women....**Charles C. Cotter,** who joined the international arm of Dravo Corporation in Pittsburgh, Penn., earlier this year, has taken over as head of the firm's European regional office in Rotterdam....**Robert J. Lusena**'s 31 years at teaching has earned him retirement in June of this year....Although **H. Tiffany Clark**

1924

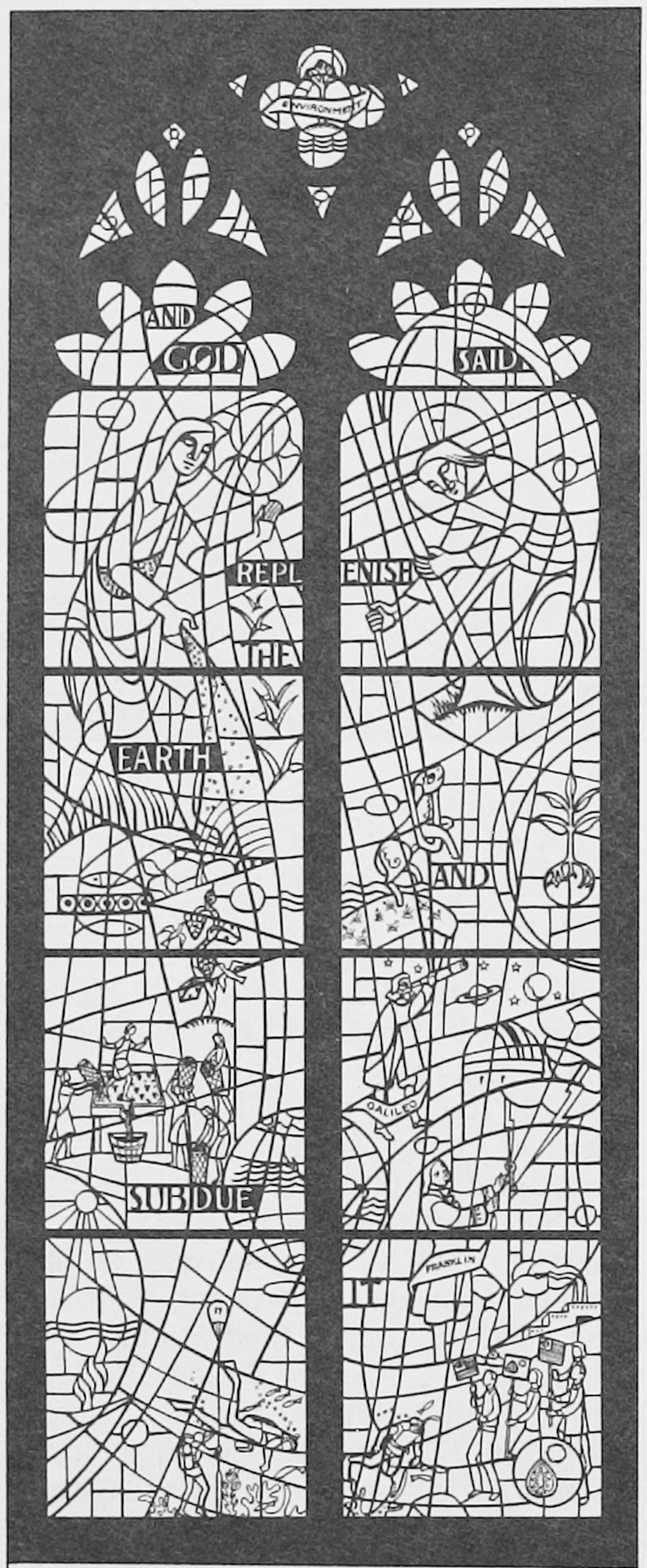
Class Secretary: *Mrs. Daniel Burns (Geraldine Wimmett), 58 No. Pleasant St., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Class Secretary Burns reports: **Fred** and **Amy Hunt Meek** travelled through England and Scotland spending most of the time in the Highlands and Skye....**Reginald** and **Dorothy Taylor Savage** also vacationed in Great Britain, touring in April and May through Wales to Inverness....**Doris Upton Kirkpatrick** has a new book coming out this spring, *Honey in the Rock*....**Phyllis Wright Lewis** is still very active with various clubs and organizations; Common Cause, Women Voters, Democratic Club and the United Nations Association....**Ruth Eddy Pratt** continues to do volunteer work in local nursing homes in Binghamton, N.Y....California was visited by **Carol Griffith Tarbell** and **Ruth Quigley** this past year. Ruth also spent time in Hawaii.

1925

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Kenneth N. Hillman (Dorothy Saltmarsh), 14 Arthur St., Portland, ME 04103 and Mr. Merrick W. Chapin, Jr., 2101 So. Atlantic Ave., Cocoa Beach, FL 32931.*

Class Secretaries Hillman and Chapin report: Dot and **Donald R. Banks** go back to Midd regularly and have been guests of the classes of '26, '27 and '28 50th Reunion dinners. They also went back for Homecoming this fall. "The weatherman was kind for a change making the weekend especially successful. The foliage had not peaked colorwise but provided the atmosphere we look forward to each fall. Entertainment at Bread Loaf plus the dinners, cocktail parties at the Barn and picnic-style luncheon in the Field House all were "tops." The only disappointment was the loss on the football field but, after several good seasons in a row, it was not too hard to take....Stan and **Georgia Thornton Beal** are enjoying retirement at their new home in Sarasota, Florida. This summer they went to visit cousin **Agnes Mackay Farrow** and husband Ted in West Barnet, Vt., and were seriously considering a trip to England with two other couples this past fall....**Esther E. Brown** spent two weeks in Portugal last winter....**Oscar W. Cooley** reads a good bit and spends considerable energy worrying over the "decline of the West." (Note Mortimer Adler's column in August 27 *Newsweek.*) Adler thinks that culture is disappearing because higher education has gone over to vocationalism. But has it? My impression is that the liberal arts are still highly respected at Middlebury. I can say that I am thankful for the liberal arts education which I got there and have never had difficulty down the years in getting employment. I am confident that the courses I had under Burrage and Waite (Classics); Davidson and Cady (English); Bonney (Math); Hathaway (Music); all contributed to much enjoyment in life. I hope Middlebury continues as a stronghold of Liberal Arts. (Note) Luther Bonney recently passed away in the Portland, Me., area. The University of Maine honored him by naming Luther Bonney Hall. He was highly regarded at the college."...**Phyllis Crane:** "Life begins at 75!" Here is a quote relative to her return by request to the Burke Rehabilitation Center: "Phyllis Crane is an artist member of the National Artist Club, the National League of American Pen Women, Pen and Brush, the Gotham Painters, the Eleanor Gay Le Gallery Foundation and Composers, Authors, Artists of America, all of N.Y.C. Locally she is a member of the Westchester, Peekskill and Croton Council of Arts."...**Ralph L.** and **Marion DeGroff** visited several islands in the Caribbean and went through the Panama Canal to the west coast, stopping at Acapulco and Carbo San Lucas....**Hazelle Dickson Downing** belongs to three garden clubs and the Tri Delta Alumnae Chapter....**Dorothy Reed Driggs:** "1977 was a bad year for me. I lost my husband July 20th. Comfort comes to me because my son, Walter, and his three daughters live nearby. They are my pride and joy. No great-grandchildren yet. Last month I signed up to deliver 'Meals on Wheels' with the Valley Homemakers in the Canton, N.Y., area."...**Marjorie Eames** attended a short session at the Ogunquit School of Photography and later met with about 1600 other 'shutter bugs' at the New England Camera Club Council at the Univ. of Mass. in Amherst. "I have a reservation to see the Passion Play in Oberammergau, Germany, in 1980. I was there in 1960 and 1970."...**Helen Newton Ehlert:** "Other than home and friends, my great pleasure has come from extensive travel. A coastal trip by steamer up the coast of Norway over to the Russian border was great for relaxing and scenery, and a circle tour of Spain and Portugal gave me a satisfying glimpse of that part of Europe. The highlight was arriving in Seville during 'Feria' and seeing the lovely costumes, fine street dancing and the promenade of the horses and riders. **Dorothy Tillapaugh Headley** joined me in Lansing, Michigan, for a long conversational lunch in July and I have recently seen **Evelyn Plumley Adams** and **Ernest**. It is so nice to have contacts with members of the Middlebury Class of 1925."...**Lillian Ranquist Emory** recently moved to Midland Park, N.J....Ken and **Dot Saltmarsh Hillman** enjoyed a trip on the Delta Queen from Cincinnati to New Orleans last spring....Since retirement after 35 years in India under the United Church Board of World Missions of the United Church of Christ, **Katherine Mix** has moved to Pilgrim Place in Claremont, Cal., "which is a retirement community of people who have spent 20 years or more in Christian Service either at home or abroad. It is a wonderful place with about 300 residents, missionaries and ministers. As a result, there is much diversity and we all have the opportunity of keeping in touch with people not only from all over the U.S.A. but also from every foreign country. Aside from having all of this activity within Pilgrim Place, we are in a town with six or seven colleges. This allows us to attend many fine concerts, plays and lectures within an area of a few miles. Then, too, we carry on many activities to help the community at large. In fact, a retirement community is a misnomer as never have I seen such an energetic group of people anywhere — busy from morning to night whether they are 65 yrs. old or 94. It is great to be in such a loving, friendly, outgoing community!"....**Margaret Peck:** "The sixth member of our family (Julie Peck) will graduate from Midd. this June....**Max Savitt** has been appointed a state trial referee and serves in court regularly 4 or 5 days a week. He retired from the bench in 1973....**Dot Johnson Fredrickson:** "It was my greatest pleasure this August to visit **Dot Tillapaugh Headley** in her beautiful home in St. Martins, New Brunswick, Canada, on the Bay of Fundy."...Good luck in 1979 and plan to be on hand for our 55th, May 30-June 1, 1980!



A new stained glass window in Gunnison Memorial Chapel at St. Lawrence University was dedicated in memory of Catherine Pickard Brown '30, wife of St. Lawrence President Emeritus Foster S. Brown, as part of the University's Homecoming ceremonies last fall. The window was a gift of Mrs. Brown's family.

1935

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Walter E. Monagan (Mildred Aubrey), 32 Gorham Lane, Middlebury, VT 05753 and Mr. Kenneth W. Rudd, 95 Filbert St., Hamden, CT 06517.*

Class Agent: *Mrs. Charles A. Hickcox (Miriam Smith), P.O. Box 107, Bradford, VT 05033.*

Class Secretaries Monagan and Rudd report: **Faith Arnold Diver**'s newest volunteer activity involves working toward the initiation of a United Way for her area under the umbrella of Tri-State, a regional approach to corporate contributions and payroll deductions in the N.Y., N.J. and Ct. areas....**Natalie H. Dunsmoor** completed her junior year at Alumni College III at Bread Loaf with four others from the class of '35—**Patience Lyon Crowley, Midlred Aubrey Monagan, W. Wyman Smith,** and **Ken Rudd**....**Ruth Stetson Kavanaugh** retired from teaching foreign language at Mount Pleasant High School in June, 1978. "A delightful European tour including Germany, Austria and Switzerland was the highlight of our summer," writes **Vera Brooks Knapp**....**Mildred Aubrey Monagan** spent four weeks in France last fall....Bud '33 and **Louise Fleig Newman** acquired a Piper Arrow three years ago and have been enjoying trips in it since. They flew to Alaska last summer to visit their former home ('46-'56)....Howard and **Sarah Elliott Ordway** sold their weekly newspaper, "so we can join the 'Procrastinators Club' and be released from most of the stresses and strains resulting from a consistent need to be on time. We published and edited and co-owned the newspaper for 25½ years, but he had been in newspapering long before that."....**Dorothy Williams Powell** retired last April but continues to volunteer at least two evenings a month in a hospital gift shop, is secretary and

Nourse has been promoted to area coordinator reference librarian at E. Brunswick, N.J. Public Library, she and Bart '48 will be moving to Dallas, Texas, where Bart will continue to serve as assoc. national director of personnel and professional training for the Boy Scouts of America. ...**Nancy Fitz Smith** is back at a second undergraduate degree, a Bachelor of Professional Studies at Empire State College....**Frederic F. Van de Water** is now retired from the Associated Press and is fortunate in doing a considerable amount of traveling with his wife.

1948

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Martin C. Schmidt (Ruth Burgess), 8 Country Club Dr., Burlington, VT 05401 and Mr. Richard Caswell, 400 Jefferson Heights, Bennington, VT 05201.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. T. Philson Turnbull (Sue Cooke), 400 Kensington Ave., Apt. 105, Westmount, PQ H3Y 3A2, Canada and Mr. Niels Fischer, 49 Sunset Hill Rd., New Canaan, CT 06840.*

Class Secretaries Schmidt and Caswell report: **Helen Bray Powell** is a real estate broker and a notary public in Springfield, Mass....**Wade A. Huber** is employed in research and development of American Optical in Mass. ...**Miriam M. (Wade)** and **Charles A. Butts, Jr.** live in Lexington, Mass., where Charlie works for Houghton Mifflin Company in Boston. He received the 1978 Direct Marketer of the Year Award from Mail/Marketing Club of New England. Miriam lectures at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston. She received a grant in 1978 and is coauthor of two publications by Viking Press....**Ronald W. Butterfield** has an insurance agency in Kingston, Mass.... **Juliet Carrington Reed** is a part-time lecturer and/or lab instructor in geology at Temple Univ.'s Ambler campus and sells mineral jewelry for a field course scholarship in Temple's geology dept. Juliet also is the author of a recent book on Penn. mineralogy which is free to libraries sponsored by the Mineralogical Society of Pennsylvania. ...**Sue Cooke Turnbull** is on the Board of the American Women's Club of Montreal....**Robert S. Dustin** is a dentist in Greenwich, Conn....**Alice Elting Samuels** is vice president at A.C. Nielsen Co....**Frances Farwell O'Mara** is self employed in securities investment....**Shirley Feyrer Betz** is a retired kindergarten teacher and has a Standard Life Teaching credential....**Niels H. Fischer** is with group insurance, Metropolitan Life in N.Y.C....**Eleanor Flanagan Branch** is associate professor of graduate studies in physical therapy at Duke Univ....**Mary Forbes Hawkins** is a high school librarian in Pittsburgh, Penn. She was elected to Beta Phi Mu, International Library Science Honor Society, when she received her master's in library science from Univ. of Pittsburgh in 1971.... **Benjamin F. Bradley** has been with New York Telephone Co. for 30 years where he is now dean of the computer technology learning center....**Lilah Horn Groisser** is a staff associate of Norumbera Association....**Ernest L. (Roy) Hunt** is a captain with National Airlines....**Fred Johnston** lives in Middlebury but continues as a vice president of Pfizer, Inc....**Patricia Malone Kriebel** attended the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference last year. She has had her articles published in *Ranger Rick's Nature Magazine,* which is the *National Wildlife* children's magazine, and is a contributing writer for their superior magazine....**Patricia McCabe Perkins** is an asst. librarian at the Ilsley Public Library in Midd....**Elaine Pankopf Cummings** is secretary to the superintendent of schools in Berkeley Heights, N.J....**Richard J. Pelletier** is a teacher of Spanish/French at Portsmouth (R.I.) Abbey School....**Livia Remmler Rosman** is a German teacher at Acalanes Adult Center and Univ. of Calif. Independent Study....**Sanders D. Rosenberg** works for the Aerojet Liquid Rocket Company, manufacturer of rocket engines for the nation's space and defense needs. He is manager of advanced programs....**J. Anne Saurman Myers** lives in Tonawanda, N.Y., where she is a medical secretary, asst. to a gastroenterologist....**Sylvia Smead Gallagher** is English chairman in grades 7-9 in the Greenfield, Mass. school....**Katherine (Kit) Spaulding Ragone** is president of the Ann Arbor, Mich. Housing Commission and secretary of the AA Racquet Club....**James Van Wart** is a senior professor and chairman of the drama department at Hofstra Univ. and a member of the National Committee on Standards for Training in Professional Theatre Schools....**Irene Waller Jones** is executive secretary to the president at Electro Audio Dynamics, Inc....**E. Pinckney Williams Johnson** is a teacher at the Brookwood School in Byfield, Mass. and chairman of the science department....**Ruth Burgess Schmidt** is administering a program to implement law 94-142 to help the handicapped child in three schools in northern Vermont....**Robert Andersen** is a professor of education and director of student teaching at the State Univ. of New York at Albany.

Following the Norwich football game, the Addison County Alumni Association sponsored a reception for all Vermont alumni in Proctor Lounge on campus. One of the high points of the afternoon was the presentation of a putter by Tom Duff '49 to Walter "Duke" Nelson '32. It turns out that Tom had purchased Duke's clubs more than twenty years ago and had heard that Duke really wanted to get the putter back as it was the club he had used to win the Vermont Open. The putter will eventually be enshrined in the new Alumni House.

1949

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. John White, Jr. (Barbara Myers), Townsend Ave., Nyack, NY 10960 and Mr. Walter Savage, 72 Shadylawn Dr., Madison, NJ 07940.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. Philip Briggs (Jean Sloan), 215 West Haviland, Stamford, CT 06903 and Mr. Robert J. Simpson, Jr., 1023 Washington St., Bath, Maine 04530.*

Class Secretaries White and Savage report: **Leon M. Adkins, Jr.,** senior pastor of the First United Methodist Church, Delmar, N.Y., received the degree of Doctor of Ministry in May, 1978, from Drew Univ. in Madison, N.J....**Robert G. Boucher,** president of the First Denver Mortgage Company, has been elected first vice president of the Mortgage Bankers Association of America and will become president in October. The association, with 1,800 member firms across the country, is active in the formulation of federal legislation that affects the banking and housing industries. Bob was named 1978 Colorado mortgage banker of the year by the state mortgage bankers association, and in 1975 was given the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development's Fair Housing and Equal Opportunity award for helping arrange financing for 5,300 housing units for low-income and elderly persons....**Frank C. Colcord** is serving his last year as chairman of the political science department at Tufts Univ....**Philip Deane** continues to practice pediatrics on Mercer Island, Wash., and is active in adult education and social ministry at church. This past October he took a 2½ week trip through the People's Republic of China....**Jane Livsey Flory** is "still teaching English at Hope High in Providence, R.I."...**Harold** and Shirley Davidson '48 **Fowler** are in Labrador where Shirley teaches kindergarten to grade 2 in a 6-room school and Don is parish priest to 1200-1400 Anglicans spread out along the coast in 23 summer fishing communities, which consolidate to 8 winter communities. ...**Dorothy Britton Mauk** is still recreation sports editor for *The Denver Post* covering about 29 sports as well as the Caribous of Colorado pro soccer team "and no, I don't have any locker room problems! — the whole thing is being blown out of proportion unnecessarily."...Community and musical activities take up most of **Nancy Herron Neumeyer**'s time. She was recently elected president of the Naples (Fla.) Music Club....**Kyle** and Eleanor '48 **Prescott** returned in October from a great trip to Ireland and the Rhine with **Dave** and Perry '48 **Thompson.** Kyle, who was recently elected to Middlebury's Board of Trustees, writes, "Just returned from our first Trustee weekend. It was a great weekend and leads me to realize how much is involved in operating a college such as Middlebury. Now, if only we can get more alumni involved — we'll be on our way!"... Like many others, **Gordon C. Perine** "thought the '78 reunion with '47 and '48 was the best we ever had." Gordie is enjoying his new responsibilities as director of deferred giving very much. In his spare time he is a director of the Middlebury Savings & Loan, the Middlebury Inn and the United Way as well as treasurer of St. Stephens Episcopal Church.... **Karl G. Reed** is chief design engineer, Sharples-Stokes Division, PennWalt Corp., Warminster, Penn....**Walter Savage** was on sabbatical this spring term from Fairleigh Dickinson Univ. and visited and studied in Great Britain, France, Austria and Germany. His three major study centers were the British Museum, the Louvre and the Bauhaus Archives in Berlin. His work was on the "study of the link between lingustics and pictorial images.... **Rachel Stryker Smith** resigned her teaching job at Doane Stuart and is now a part-time admissions representative. She is also setting up a conference for the State Education Department....**Winifred Anthony Stearns** is a member of the New York Alumni Admissions Support Committee.

1959

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. E. Lester McDowell (Shirley Manchester), 19 Osgood St., Andover, MA 01810.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. David E. Marshall (Cynthia Hall), 65 West Jefferson Road, Pittsford, NY 14534 and Mr. Michael H. Karin, 3 Chipman Heights, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Class Secretaries McDowell and McDowell report: **Caroline Pring Adler** spent the summer in Europe and the fall in Japan and Australia. Her husband Mortimer has a new book out, *Aristotle for Everybody*....**Ron Anderson** is now v.p. of marketing for Tetley, Inc.... **Carolyn Parks Behr** is back to the professional world. She just began a year's apprenticeship as a guide at Winterthur Museum in Wilmington, Del....**Dean Beyer** is v.p. of D.L. Glaze Co. in San Francisco....**Sally Sprague Carr** is teaching psychology at Lake Erie/Garfield Senior College in Painesville, Ohio....**Stephen P. Cohen** is assoc. chief of urology, Sinai Hosp. of Baltimore and president of the Maryland Urological Society....**Don Collier** has moved from teaching at

RAP RAP RAP

Here are a few more recognitions in the field of education that have wandered in since the last issue of the *News Letter.*

A 1934 graduate of Bowdoin with a 1941 M.A. from Bread Loaf was named the Recipient of the Bowdoin Distinguished Educator Award at the College's commencement ceremonies this past spring. **Philip E. Burnham,** vice rector for faculty and curriculum at St. Paul's School in Concord, N.H., was cited for outstanding achievement in the field of education. This is the second year in a row that Bowdoin has presented its award to a Middlebury graduate degree holder. In 1977 **Adelbert Mason,** who received his M.A. in French in 1953 from Middlebury, was recognized. Mr. Mason is the retired headmaster of the Abington Friends School in Jenkintown, Pa., and executive director of the Friends Council of Educaiton.

J. Newton Perrin, III, '26 was honored last fall at the annual meeting of the Vermont Retired Teachers Association with a citation recognizing his service as superintendent of schools for thirty-three years and his many other varied services to education in the state both before and after retirement. The citation read, in part, "You always carried on your work . . . with modesty, wisdom, and quiet words of tact and moderation. You won struggles others lost because you acted as though matters were important when you felt they were."

Betty Standish Johnson, who has spent two summers at the French School and is president of the Alliance Francaise of Bridgeport and principal of Fairfield Woods Junior High School in Fairfield, Connecticut, has been awarded the honorary title of *Chevalier dans l'Ordre des Palmes Academiques* by the French Ambassador to the U.S.

James W. Robb, who received his M.A. in Spanish from Middlebury in 1950, has been awarded the 1978 Alfonso Reyes International Literary Prize by the Mexican Government for his diverse studies of Mexico's great literary humanist, Alfonso Reyes. Dr. Robb is professor of Romance languages at George Washington University.

Harold F. "Sid" Drew '18, former principal of Keene (N.H.) High School, had his day in late October when the new high school library was officially dedicated in his honor. A protrait of the Middlebury graduate and a plaque naming the facility the Drew Library were unveiled at ceremonies honoring his forty years of service to the Keene School District.

And, speaking of libraries, retirement has a different meaning for **Virginia P. Whitney '36** than it has for most. Mrs. Whitney retired last year as Librarian of Rutgers University. This past fall, however, she was appointed acting librarian of Dartmouth College. She is only serving the library on an interim basis though, until a full time replacement is found.

Janet C. Curry '49, Senior Group Leader, Microbiology, Lever Brothers Company, has made a generous gift of $10,000 to establish in the endowment of Middlebury College, the Janet C. Curry '49 Scholarship Fund. The annual income from the fund is to be used for a scholarship award each year, with first preference given to a senior woman working for honors in the biological sciences. In making this gift, Ms. Curry stated, "Middlebury's gift to me — a broad liberal arts education surrounding a biology major — has turned out to be a winning combination: I would now like to take this opportunity to help others along similar paths."...**Marilyn Johnson,** who attended the Russian school and took her M.A. in French at Middlebury in 1952, has been named U.S. Ambassador to the African nation of Togo. A career foreign service officer, Ms. Johnson has been serving since 1976 as cultural affairs officer in the U.S. Information Agency in Moscow. Her appointment brings to six the number of U.S. ambassadors who are women.... Last November's balloting saw a number of Middlebury graduates elected to state, town and city posts. Among them was **Elizabeth Cooper Kane '63,** who was elected to the reconstituted District of Columbia City Council.

WCFR in Springfield, Vermont, calls its public affairs program "Checkpoint," but Vermont Gov. Richard A. Snelling has dubbed it "Ambush." One of the main reasons for the begrudging respect from Vermont's chief executive was news director **Frank Sesno '77.** Sesno is only twenty-three, but he is already highly respected among his peers and Vermont politicians. He left the airwaves over Springfield last week to take a job with Voice of America in Washington, D.C., where he will be "explaining official American policy."

A sense of humor helps if you have the same name as a famous person, according to **Bob Hope '50,** director of housekeeping at The University of Texas Medical Branch. In that respect he holds up well. "There are two of us. I'm the one from Vermont," he explains.

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ALUMNI SEMINARS

February 10 — Rochester
"The U.S. and World Energy" Prof. David Rosenberg
"Alternative Energy Sources" Prof. Richard Wolfson
Wilson Commons, Univ. of Rochester campus

March 24 — Philadelphia
"Auguste Rodin" Prof. John Hunisak
"US-China Relations" Prof. Nicholas Clifford
Wyndham Hall, Bryn Mawr College campus

April 22 — Cleveland
"Robert Frost" Profs. Robert Hill and David Price
Western Reserve Academy, Hudson, Ohio

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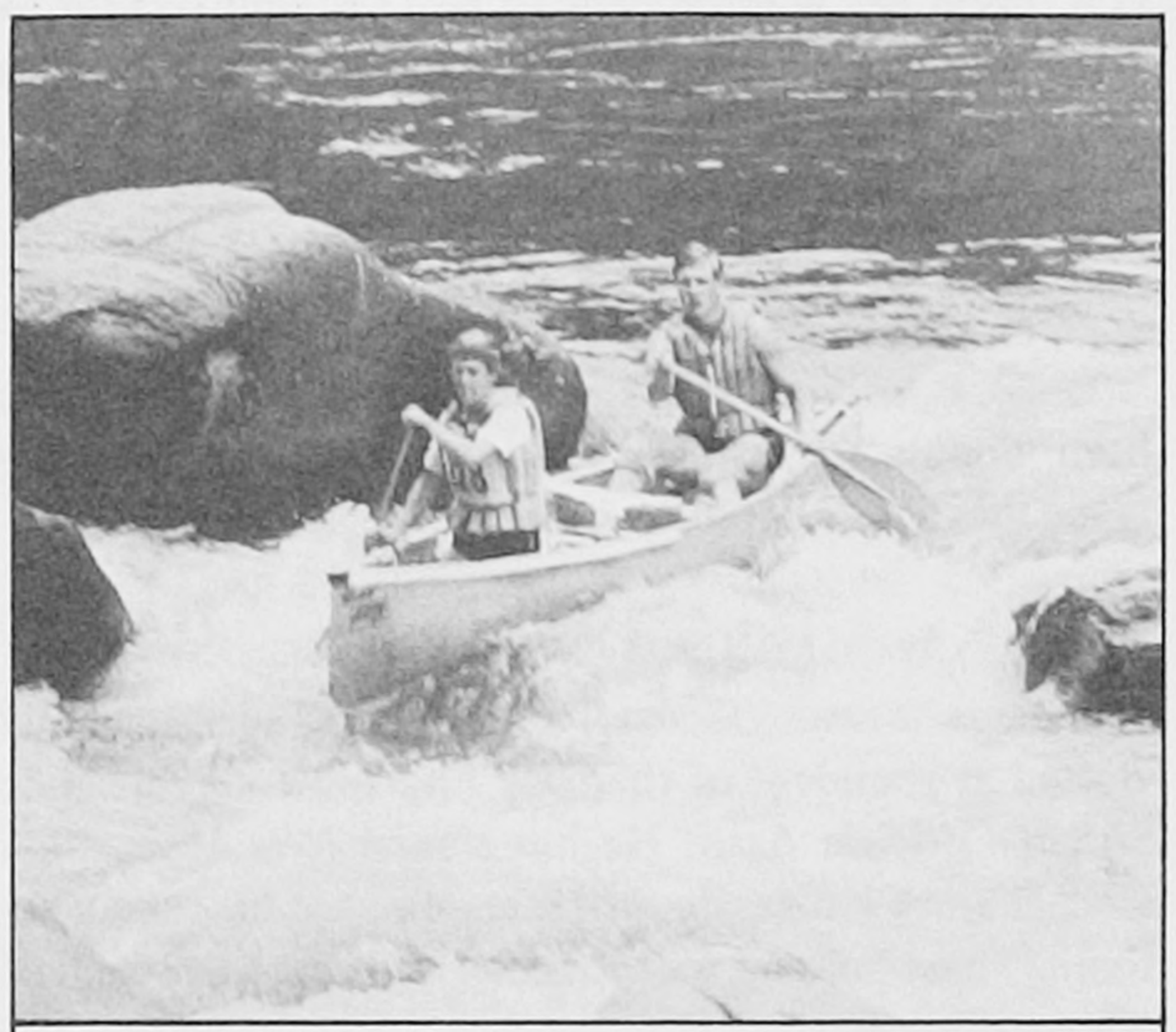
Middlebury College wishes to express its appreciation to the following alumni who represented the President and Fellows of the College at the presidential inaugurations at colleges and universities in recent months: Talman C. Budd II '52, at Hampden-Sydney College; Mrs. Alice P. Harris '34, at Colby-Sawyer College; Mrs. Robert B. Cowan '68, at Plymouth State College; Paula Knight Jeffries '45, at the University of the District of Columbia; Mrs. Ann Findley Wohl '53, at Colorado Women's College; Frank C. Laguttuta '52, at Lafayette College; Kenneth Nourse '52, at Worcester Polytechnic Institute; Steven M. Roser, M.D. '65, at the University of Redlands; Mrs. Miriam Larson '30, at Wayne State University; and Dr. Grace E. Bates '35, at Mt. Holyoke.



Bird Beck Stasz '70 and husband, Tom '71, are seen here paddling their way to the 1978 National White Water Canoe Championship. The competition took place last August in Pennsylvania.

Paul is also currently working on a book-length study of the vampire in legend and folklore....Fred and **Dinah Stix Breunig** are living in Putney where Dinah works as the asst. to the director of the Brattleboro Follow Through Program....**Lynn Turner Cluff** received a sabbatical from her school district and a graduate teaching fellowship from UVM. "Finishing a M.Ed., supervising student teachers, and helping teach curriculum courses made for a stimulating year."...**Jacquelyn T. Coleman** is now public relations director for Lee Isenberg Associates, an association management firm in Hartford, Conn....**Connie Colwell** is still teaching German and French at Presbyterian College in Clinton, S.C.... John and **Natasha Kempers-Cullen** have returned to Maine to teach in the Brunswick schools. Natasha also has a high school art class in Freeport....**Ellen Donkin** decided to go into theatre professionally about two years ago and spent six months in N.Y.C. "pounding pavements (it's the noise in your ears of your feet hitting the cement)." She finished her M.A. at Bread Loaf that summer and has been pretty steadily employed ever since. "Theatre has decentralized in the U.S.; most states now have their own resident repertory companies and the actors for these are virtually all hired out of New York — so I'm on the regional theatre circuit; spent this past year at the Barter Theatre in Virginia; and I'm in the process of auditioning for the Alaska Repertory in Anchorage. Wish me luck — *Anything* for a free trip to Alaska!"... **Gay Mann Folland** has been promoted to office manager of the Stoneham, Mass., branch of George Mann and Co., Inc., a New England distributor of industrial chemicals and almost simultaneously was elected to serve on the board of directors....**Jay Glassman** is presently chief of the Planning and Program Development Division of the Los Angeles County Area Agency on Aging. ...**Jon Groetzinger, Jr.** obtained a job with John A. Gray, Esq. as international attorney with emphasis in corporate matters in the Middle East....**Anne Yerpe Hexner** joined Professional Photographers of New Jersey and will enter some photos in the annual convention judging....**Debbie Turner Hicks** is now a Spanish and French teacher at the Ponte Vedra-Palm Valley School in Florida....**Gary Higginbottom** is back working at the Maine State Planning Office in Maine's Coastal Zone Management program....**Brian Iggulden** has returned to his other alma mater, Ridley College, where he will assume his new position as administration director of the Ridley Sports College. He will be designing, staffing and promoting a summer hockey and tennis camp for boys and girls, ages 8-16....**Wells Jacobson** has completed two years of general surgery at the Hartford Hospital and is now in his second year of orthopedic surgery at the Hartford based hospitals of the Univ. of Connecticut....**Marcos Jones** has been appointed a director of the executive committee of the Middlebury Alumni Association. Marcos will focus his activities in the career counseling area....**Stephen R. Kerr** has assumed a position as farm manager of a diversified crop and livestock farm in Bermuda....**Michael R. Kintner** has a new job as a legislative asst. for Senator John Heinz from Pennsylvania. His areas of responsibility include the environment, economic policy, the budget, and agriculture.... **Robert** and **Margaret Levy** moved to Providence in 1976 where Bob has been promoted to asst. vice president at Industrial National Bank and Margaret has been employed as a law clerk for a Supreme Court Judge.... **Ed Lord** repots that, "Tehran is lively lately as probably everyone knows. To top off riots against the Shah, we had an earthquake last night that was interesting. I would guess we will be leaving Iran within a year. We are putting together a project to build appliances in Egypt and have a few businesses picking up in Brazil."...**Sandra Wagers Meditz** is still working at the Library of Congress as a Western European political/military analyst and French/German translator....**Louis V. Mills** writes that his new interest is playing rugby for the Mad River Rugby Club and beating Middlebury College on spring weekend 1978....**Millyn D. Moore** is working as an associate at Phillip Camp Associates, Inc. in Woodstock, Vt. "We do marketing and public relations work in the recreation and travel industry — primarily in the ski business in New England."...**Kim Lacy Morris** has been practicing law with the Legal Aid Society of Metropolitan Denver representing indigent clients in civil matters....**Philip L. Pillsbury, Jr.** is a partner in the law firm of Farbstein, Brown, Pillsbury Insurance defense litigation in San Francisco....**Russ Platt** is working as a financial analyst for Gulf and Western Industries just outside of Detroit....**Kenneth Remsen** has become health and physical fitness director at the Bangor, Maine, YMCA....In addition to her job as a compensation analyst, **Nancy Krumm Sichler** is serving on the board of Middlebury Alumni for Greater Hartford....**Neil Strock** is currently on the marketing research staff of Pacific Telephone....**Anne M. Villalon** attended the 1978 Middlebury Alumni College at Bread Loaf — "a fantastic course with Robert Hill and Peter Grudin — and nostalgic afternoons of reading and reverie in the Green Mountains. I heartily recommend the Alumni College to everyone — a fine way to let the world slip away for a few relaxing days."...**William C. Wilson** is asst. director of admissions at Mount Senario College in Ladysmith, Wisc....**Alan** and **Martha McCravey Wood** are both pleased to be finished with their residencies. Alan is now an internist at the Univ. of Michigan health service and works a local emergency room on the weekends. Martha is chief resident at Mott Children's Hospital of the Univ. of Michigan and will be doing a fellowship in neonatology beginning July '79....**Myrka** and **Bart Hall-Beyer** are living in Aylmer, Quebec, where Myrka is still working as a consultant for the National Museum of Natural Sciences and Bart is working as an agricultural consultant....**Kitty Bean Yancey** is now a magazine staff writer (mainly college publications like *Graduate Nutshell, Insider)* for 13-30 Corporation.

1972

Class Secretary: *Mr. Bruce R. Grogan, 1524 Whittier St. NE, Tacoma, WA 98422.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. Churchill G. Franklin (Janet Halstead), 106 Oak St., Reading, MA 01867 and Mr. Christopher L. Davis, P.O. Box 412, Burlington, VT 05401.*

Paul and Pamela Hart '73 **Gares** have returned to the U.S. after spending the last two years in the Middle East. Paul was working for the French Government and Pam for the United Nations and UNHCR in Yemen. Paul is currently working on his Ph.D. at Rutgers Univ. His study on beach erosion protection strategies and dune formations for the National Floor Insurance Program is being funded by the Center for Coastal and Environmental Studies. Pam is a reference librarian at North Edison, N.J. Public Library....**Arthur Hillhouse**, having received an M.A. in French and an M.B.A. in international finance from the Univ. of Michigan, moved to Paris, France, to work in the Controller's Office at the Regie Nationale des Usines Renault....**John Montgomery** was named to the Cumberland County (Maine) District Attorney's staff....After receiving a Ph.D. in higher education from Southern Illinois Univ., **Badri D. Pande** moved to Blackburn College in Carlenville, Ill., where she is employed as an administrative intern in the office of the Dean of Instruction and Provost....**Ken Pabst** has moved to Houston to become a sales and marketing representative for Crane & Co., Inc. of Dalton, Mass....**Bill Pettit** was transferred to Appleton, Wisc., by Norton Company where he now serves as a sales supervisor for the Northern Wisconsin area.... **Heidi Lehner Sherman** has been appointed asst. treasurer of Sheraton International, Inc. in Boston, Mass....**Gerry S. Thomas** has been named officer in charge of the Pacific Forward Area Support Team Detachment at Kami Seya Naval Station in Japan....A strong Middlebury contingent serving the Alta (Utah) ski patrol includes **Bruce McLaughrey, John Guest,** Reed Bahnson '71, Titus Case '73, and Peter White '74.... After receiving an M.A. in forestry from Yale Univ., **Bruce Grogan** was hired by Weyerhaeuser, Co. as an asst. regional manager for environmental affairs.

1973

Class Secretaries: *Miss Lesley A. Cadman, 60 Park Ave., Saranac Lake, NY 12983 and Mr. Keith Oberg, 1701 Mass. Ave., #602, Washington, DC 20036.*

Class Agent: *Miss Gladys F. Waltemade, 324 East 41st St., New York, NY 10017.*

Class Secretary Cadman reports: **John Akers** is both a part-time member of the Spanish department faculty at Pomona College and a semi-pro soccer player with the Claremont Collegians of the Western League....**Dick Bayer** and **Robin Cruise** are in Denver, Colo., where Dick is a third year associate with Brownstein Hyatt Farber & Madden, civil litigation and chief counsel in motor vehicles department and Robin is the managing editor, *Cablevision Magazine*....**Jodi Kashiwa Brakely** is doing her second year residency in pediatrics at the Medical Center Hospital in Burlington, Vt....**Chris Burr** is teaching English and is director of activities at the Noble and Greenough School in Dedham, Mass., and is head tennis pro during the summers at the Edgartown Yacht Club....**Robert Buxbaum** is working for N.Y.C. Council President, Carol Bellamy....**Kristine Bye** is starting her fourth year as a fifth grade teacher in Eden Prairie (Minn.). The past year was a big one for traveling in Europe. "Of all the sights I saw in Europe, the most glorious one I witnessed was a glimpse of **Jim Honeyman** relaxing in an Oxford pub where he was studying with Bread Loaf's newest program."...**Charlie Cavness** is an attorney for Atlantic Richfield Company in Anchorage, Alaska....**Cully Erdman** has become a big-time kayaker and was featured in two American Sportsman shows.... **Jackie Shepard Chartrand** has gone back to teaching — Grade 6 in Spaulding Grade School in Barre, Vt....**Lesley Cadman** is in her fifth year as asst. director for the Lake Placid (N.Y.) School of Art....**Susan Crandell** is managing editor of *Flying* Magazine....**Page Dabney** received an M.B.A. from Univ. of Denver and is now working as an energy economist in the marketing department for Rocky Mtn. Energy Co., the mining subsidiary of Union

New York Times Drama Critic wins George Jean Nathan Award

Mel Gussow '55, a Drama Critic of *The New York Times,* is the winner of the $5,000 1977-1978 George Jean Nathan Award for Dramatic Criticism. The Award, the richest in the American Theater, is administered by Manufacturers Hanover Trust. Mr. Gussow was recognized for his essay in the Sunday *Times,* "A Rich Crop of Writing Talent Brings New Life to the American Theatre," and for the best daily reporting of drama, both modern and classical, in New York and out of town.

The citation read in part, "There is perhaps no other living critic who is in closer touch with the new modes of production, new artists of importance, or new movements in modern dramaturgy. He also writes most intelligently about revivals of plays from the earlier modern periods (e.g. Chekhov, Wedekind), and is in touch with the masters of classical styles (e.g. Moliere, Shakespeare); but it was his obvious relish in current creativity, and his ability to write with grace and clarity, that led the Committee to choose him from many worthy candidates. As a reviewer for a major daily, he must work quickly and meet deadlines promptly; yet invariably his reviews serve the best purpose of the art. They tell the reader the nature and effectiveness of the play, its place in the contemporary repertory, and the special aspects of the production which do or do not make it an event of importance. In these ways, Mr. Gussow performs a major service to the whole art of the theatre.

DeVry Institute to a position as senior aerosystems engineer with General Dynamics in Fort Worth, Texas. ...**Helen Fitzgerald Cserr** is an assoc. prof. of physiology at Brown Univ. Medical School....**Henry (Pete) Erbe** will continue to serve at USMA, West Point through academic year 1979-80 as chief, military science, department of military instruction....**Millicent Fairhurst** was a principal viola for the Brooklyn Opera Society.... **Donald C. Freeman** is professor of English and chairman of the committee on Linguistics at Temple Univ. Last summer he served as visiting professor of general linguistics at the Univ. of Regensburg, West Germany, under the auspices of the German National Research Council....**Martha Gerhart** is in her fourth year as asst. conductor of the N.Y. Opera....**Phil Hodges** has a new job at AIRCO Industrial Gases in sales/marketing in Houston, Texas....**Bob** and **Katie Bush Jones**'s daughter, Lindsay, is a freshman at Midd....**Peter Lahdenpera** was elected v.p. of the U.S. Modern Pentathlon & Biathlon Assoc., and also head coach and team leader of the 1980 U.S. Olympic Biatholon Ski Team. Peter is also v.p. of Gart Bros. Sporting Goods Co....**Nancy Smoller LeFloch** was recently honored in Paris, France, by being nominated to the Order of the "Palmes Academiques" by France's Ministry of Education for the work she had done in Japan....**Cynthia Hall Marshall** remains active in Middlebury alumni affairs by serving as a chairman of the Midd alumni support group for the Rochester, N.Y., area and also as a 1959 class agent....**John Medici** is a senior assoc. editor of *Chemical Abstracts.* He is involved extensively in mineral collecting, judging at shows and also manages a nature-oriented gift shop, "What on Earth, Inc."...**Roger Miller** is the president-elect of NAAP — a national association of publishers of weekly newspapers.... **Stuart D. Purdy** is working for the travel division of American Express out of Houston, Texas....**Mary Hinsman Raymond** is working as a registered representative for Investors Diversified Services....**David C. Riccio** received a federal grant for a continuation of psychobiological research on memory processes....**Lee Lonsdale Schaffer** completed a teachers' manual for a new TV series (local ETV) on using puppets in the classroom — volunteer project. She also judges figure skating around the country and helped get the 1980 U.S. Figure Skating Championships for Atlanta, Georgia....**Doug Schwantes** has his own consulting engineering practice, providing services in fields of geotechnical engineering and construction management....**Frederick R. Swan** is chairman of biology, West Liberty State College in Wheeling, West Va....**Avery Tillinghast** is a freelance consultant in fund raising and community relations in health care and education....**Derek Van Etten** is a first v.p. of AWG Dewar, Inc., Boston and was elected director in 1977. Derek is active in the Topsfield, Mass. Conservation Commission and Topsfield Athletic Association soccer coaches....**Bill Wemmerus** is a head counsellor of the guidance staff at Ketcham H.S. in Wappingers Falls, N.Y....**Don Woodworth**'s daughter Susan graduated from Midd in May and is now working in the President's office (Old Chapel). Greg is now a soph at Midd....**David C. Pritchard** is an asst. prof., School of Social Work at San Diego State Univ.... **Richard B. Sherwin** is working with the national driver registration section of the U.S. Department of Transportation.

1960

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. David Hopkins (Susan Goodwin), 2 Pierce Rd., Townsend, MA 01469.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. Felix G. Tan (Elizabeth Graves), 133 Mookua St., Kailua, HI 96734 and Mr. Edward Sommers, R.R. #3, Windcrest Acres, Galesburg, IL 61401.*

Aivars "Ike" Krasts has been promoted to general manager of Continental Oil Company's coordinating and planning department at corporate headquarters in Stamford, Conn....**Pieter J. Schiller,** treasurer of Allied Chemical Corp. in Morristown, N.J., has been named to the Advisory Board of the Chatham Trust Co.

1961

Class Secretaries: *Miss Janet S. Reed, 2800 N. Lake Shore Dr., #2305, Chicago, IL 60657 and Mr. John L. Williams, Box 171, Poultney, VT 05764.*

Class Agent: *Mr. Jeremy M. Fryberger, 26 Bruce St., Duluth, MN 55803.*

Class Secretaries Reed and Williams report: **Carolyn Cooper Bird** is busy with calligraphy, biological illustration, sign painting, tutoring and working in the library at Avon (Conn.) Old Farms School....**Janet Linderoth Bohren** teaches biology and photography at Chelmsford (Mass.) High School....**Robert L. Coe** has joined Koh-I-Noor Rapidograph, Inc., a manufacturer of technical fountain pens, drafting materials, and art supplies.... **Paul Dolon** has been named v.p. — operations for the Health-tex division of Chesebrough-Pond's, Inc....**Anne Fisher Ellwood** is a psychiatric nurse on the Forensic Unit at a State Hospital in Utah. The unit evaluates people accused of crime to see if they are competent to be tried...**Al Farrell** is with Mitre Corp. as an administrative manager for the operation and maintenance of facilities for 1500 employees....**George L. Geckle** has been named chairman of the English department at the University of South Carolina. George's primary teaching and research interests are in English Renaissance literature....**Judy Starbuck Hannemann** writes "being president of the School Board when California's infamous Proposition 13 passed and when the superintendent and business manager both retired has to be about the ultimate in time-consuming volunteer jobs!"...**Norm Higgins** has a busy orthopedic surgery practice in Holiday, Florida....**Doug Jocelyn** is v.p. and controller of the Dole Pineapple Division of Castle & Cooke, Inc. in San Francisco....**Judy Stenler Johnson** is financial manager of the National Public Services Research Inst. in Alexandria, Va....**Lynn Keebler Miner** teaches English and math at St. Ann's in New York....**Paula Clingan Muhm** is the district nurse for the R-V School District at Orchard Farm, Missouri....**Eric Norlin** is marketing and sales manager for Parke-Davis Systems Division....**Paul Palermino** has a private law practice in Boston and is working on a Master of Laws degree in taxation at Boston Univ....**Dick Perley** runs the Laconia, N.H., Dairy Queen....**Jean Anderson Perry** is department chairman in the foreign language department at Otter Valley Union H.S. in Brandon, Vt....**Jane Werner Peters** is a field systems engineer for Amdahl in Chicago.... **Janet Reed** is now a reference supervisor in the Information Services Division of Continental Illinois Bank. Janet plans to continue working on her M.B.A. at DePaul Univ....**Peter Spalding** moved from India to Zaire where he is first secretary with the U.S. Embassy in Kinshase....**Gerald Zelermyer** was elected president of the Rhode Island Board of Rabbis. Since June of 1975 he has served as Rabbi of Cranston's Temple Beth Torah.

1971

Class Secretary: *Mr. Timothy Tefft, 4 Church St., Greenwich, NY 12834.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. Richard Crumb (Ann Einsiedler), Oak Ridge, Haddam, CT 06438 and Mr. Churchill G. Franklin, 106 Oak St., Reading, MA 01867.*

Class Secretary Tefft reports: **Kenan Baldridge** is currently completing a master's degree in geography at Syracuse Univ....**Paul L. Blocklyn** continues to teach at the Univ. of Conn. and is now an adjunct asst. professor of English at the College of White Plains, a division of Pace Univ. His most recent publication appeared in *Ball State University Forum* and *The Hiram Poetry Review.*

Obituaries

1910 GWENDOLYN MORRIS BARNES, 89, of Proctor, Vt., Dec. 17, 1977.

1914 CHARLOTTE JENNE BATCHELDER, 86, of Hampton, N.H., Sept. 16. She is survived by a son, Edwin, and four grandsons.

1916 HELEN M. CARRIGAN, 86, of Bennington, Vt., Sept. 9. After receiving an M.A. from Columbia Univ., she embarked on a career in teaching in the South Orange-Maplewood, N.J., school system, retiring as chairman of the Latin dept. at Columbia High School. She leaves two sisters, Catherine Carrigan '20 and Margaret Murphy, and a brother, Frank Carrigan '21.

1918 CLARISSA I. COOLIDGE, 91, of Manchester, Vt., Oct. 22. She received her M.A. from Cornell Univ. in 1940 and taught for 28 years at Baldwinsville (N.Y.) Academy. Her brother, Wendell Coolidge, survives her.

IN MEMORIAM
RUSSELL GEORGE SHOLES
PROFESSOR EMERITUS OF SOCIOLOGY

June 5, 1898 — October 18, 1978

(The following is excerpted from a eulogy delivered on October 21 by Professor Emeritus Stephen A. Freeman.)

...I had the privilege of getting to know Russell when he first came to Middlebury College in 1927....I have rarely known anyone who had a deeper and more sincere interest in people, all kinds of people, at all levels and under all circumstances, particularly those people who needed his interest and help....As an undergraduate, he studied biology and psychology. His first full job was in child guidance, and as a clinical psychologist in St. Louis. In his early twenties, he worked for the New York State Crime Commission, studying jail conditions of adult criminals, and recommending changes. Then he and his young bride, Faith, taught in an outer province of the Philippines for three years in something like missionary circumstances....Returning to the United States, he was appointed at Middlebury College to teach biology; but he took the initiative of starting courses in sociology and, in 1929, persuaded President Moody to create a Department of Sociology, one of the early ones in New England. His vision of the value of such training for undergraduates sustained him, not only in teaching an exhausting schedule, but also in the then unorthodox idea of taking his students on many field trips so that they could see, in practice, in the prisons of New England, what the textbooks said, or did not say. Many of his former students now hold influential posts in state and federal penal systems.

Another innovation was his course, far ahead of its time, on Marriage and Family Relations. He was a popular teacher for his instruction was always "down to earth," geared to common social conditions and to the students' own needs.

He became a distinguished authority on prisons, examining, first hand, over thirty state and federal institutions. He used to boast that he had spent more time in jail than anybody in Vermont. His expertise led to his appointment on the Vermont Board of Institutions and the State Parole Board; and then, logically, to six years in the Vermont Legislature, where he was known as the finest authority on corrections programs. ...Russell Sholes' presence among us, and his enthusiastic activity have ended, abruptly, it seems; for at eighty years of age, he was still fully involved and participating in life.... He touched deeply the minds and spirits of his students, through forty years of academic life, demonstrating to them not only the theory of sociology, but also the Christian practice of societal relationships. They in turn will pass it along to others in a never-ending heritage. His sympathetic involvement in prison life, policies, and wise reforms came at a strategic time, and we can never know how far his influence has extended, and how deeply he touched the system, and the numberless individuals he started on a better road.

HAZEL RUGG ROGERS GREDLER, of New London, Conn.

1919 DOROTHY NORTON FISH, 79, of West Rutland, Vt., May 20, 1975. She is survived by her husband, Guy, and two daughters.

ELOISE MILDRED GONYEAU, 81, of Bernardsville, N.J., June. She retired in 1958 after a dedicated career in public health nursing.

FRANK S. GREDLER, 83, of New London, Conn., Oct. 2. After serving as pastor to the New London All Soul's Unitarian Church from 1932-1946, he continued as the church's minister emeritus for the next 22 years. He was also a retired chaplain of the New London YMCA. He is survived by three sons and a sister.

MABLE LOUISE HOYT STEWART, 87, of Edison, N.J., July 26. A member of Phi Beta Kappa, she later taught in Port Jervis and Oneonta High Schools in N.Y. She retired in 1960 after 17 years of service with the pathology laboratory at Bassett Hospital in Cooperstown, N.Y. Her survivors include a daughter, Eleanor Shippy and two sons, Charles S. Stewart, Jr. '49, and James W. Stewart.

CHESTER IRIENAS WALTON, of Jay, N.Y.

1921 GEORGE DURHAM ROTHERMEL, 80, of Clementown, N.J., August 24. He was a self-employed attorney-at-law. His wife, Thelma, survives him.

1922 RENA DUMAS KRICHBAUM, 77, of Fairport, N.Y., Dec. 16, 1977. After receiving an M.A. from the Univ. of Rochester in 1930, she taught foreign languages in Rochester until her retirement in 1966. She was the widow of Harold Krichbaum '24 who died in 1975.

1923 DAISY KIMBALL HORN, 77, of Huntington Valley, Penn., Sept. 14. She was a teacher at several Vt. and N.J. schools. Her daughter, Constance Osuch, and six grandchildren survive her.

1924 ARTHUR K.D. HEALY, 75, of Vergenens, Vt., Oct. 11. (A special tribute to Arthur Healy is found elsewhere in this sissue of the *News Letter.)*

CLIFFORD ARTHUR OAKLEY, 76, of West Kingston, R.I.

1925 ARTHUR ELBRIDGE WITHAM, 79, of Lynn, Mass., Sept. 2. He had been employed by General Electric Co. for 16 years before his retirement in 1962. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, and two grandchildren.

1930 GEORGE WARREN DAVIS, 70, of Edgewood, R.I., Sept. 6. After graduating from the Univ. of Rochester (N.Y.) School of Medicine in 1934, he began an illustrious career in medical service in Providence, R.I. He was a member of the American Society of Contemporary Medicine, the R.I. and Mass. Medical Societies, the American College of Obstetrics and Gynecology and a staff member of Women & Infants Hospital and Miriam Hospital. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Hayes, two sons and a daughter.

ELEANOR KOCHER WALLACE, 70, of Jackson, N.J., Sept. 11. She was a '39 graduate of Columbia Presbyterian Hospital's School of Nursing and a member of the National Nurses Assn. She leaves her husband, Charles, two daughters and two sisters.

1932 ARCHIE KIRKLAND SLOPER, 67, of Wilton, Ct., August 5. He received a M.Ed. from Mass. State

Pacific Corp., in Denver....**Janet Frey De Vito** has a new job as an administrative asst. for a group at Dartmouth that does research into alternative energy sources. Janet sees **Bob McGirr** who works for the same group as a research asst. in the air quality field, and saw **Lois Ongley** who is doing well in Houston, locating sites for oil wells....**Michael Downs** is still singing and teaching voice, now as a consultant to Bennington College....**Robert Elliot** left his job as a TV producer at WCVB Channel 5 in Boston to take a job as news reporter/anchor for KTHV Channel 11 in Little Rock, Ark....**Mary Farley Carnabucci** is now working only part-time at Long Island University's Brooklyn campus and is a full-time student at Columbia Univ. Graduate School of Business....**Kathy Frazer** has assumed a new job as a management analyst for local development study, President's Reorganization Project in Washington, D.C....**Marilyn Frison** has enrolled in an LL.M. Program at N.Y.U....**Emily Fuller** is an associate with the law firm of Taylor & Gray, practicing in Maine and N.H....**Marcy Erickson** is executive director of the Pan American Society....**Megan Gordon** was married in February, got her M.A. in public administration from California State Univ. and is now working as assoc. director of biomedical ethics and justice system program with the National Conference of Christians and Jews in L.A....**Jef** and **Deborah Steel Groby** were married in June and are living in Tanzania where Jef is an administrative officer, U.N. Programme of Assistance to the Capital Development Authority and Deborah is teaching at Stockley Primary School....**Thomas Hickok** will be changing assignments within Rockwell, moving from senior buyer in purchasing to membership on the technical staff in technical data unit. Tom is also in his second year of Cal State Univ. at Northridge's M.B.A. program....**Lisa Lloyd Hobson** spent two years teaching on a Navajo Indian Reservation before moving to Tempe, Ariz....**Anne Cady Jackson** married Andy Jackson '74 in July and is directing her own private art school for children, *The Children's Art School,* in Woodstock, Vt. She also opened a print gallery, *Rainbow Graphics,* in conjunction with the school which sells prints, photographs, pewter and jewelry. "Midd artists' work welcome."...**Nancy Howe Kelley** is a veterinary asst. and technician at Rutland (Vt.) Veterinary Clinic. ...**Rebecca Cannon Lindsey** is working as asst. director of admissions at Columbia Univ. School of Nursing and will receive an M.A. in college and university administration from Columbia in June....**Jose Lopez** is a staff attorney, Benefits Review Board, U.S. Department of Labor, in D.C....**Jamien Morehouse** is the new director of the Children's Resource Center, Cape Elizabeth, Maine....**Rusty Peck** is working at Ernst & Ernst, a CPA firm in Boston, and going to B.U. Graduate Tax Law School in the evenings....**Nancy Piepul** completed her Master's in Middlebury's French School, and is still teaching French and Spanish at Plymouth Carver High School in White Horse Beach, Mass....**Sage Russell** is in Togo, West Africa in the Peace Corps....**John Prater** graduated from the Univ. of Penn. in metallurgy and began a new job at Battelle N.W. Laboratories....**Candace Ware Sawyer** is working as an educational writer and editor for Ryder Systems, Inc....**Peter Sheffer** finished a one-year General Dental Practice Residency at Andrews AFB in Washington, D.C. and is now serving a three-year commitment with the Air Force as a dentist at Wurtsmith AFB in Oscada, Michigan....**Tim Silver** is an asst. golf professional at the Conestoga Golf and Tennis Club in St. Jacques, Ont....**Johanna Joey Smith** finished law school in June and is now an attorney with Roche, Carens and DeGiacomo in Boston. **Mary Scanlan** is with the same firm....**Sallie Sprague** is a Ph.D. candidate in biochemistry at U. Mass., Amherst....**Lee Stern** graduated from Wharton Business School and is now working with the N.Y.C. investment bank, L.F. Rothschild, Unterberg, Towbin, in corporate finance. ...**Nancy Piskor** and **David Twichell** both finished Master's programs at the Univ. of Rhode Island last fall in education and oceanography, respectively. Dave is with the U.S. Geological Survey, doing studies to evaluate the environmental hazards related to the oil drilling that is starting on the east coast of the U.S. Nancy is teaching 7 and 8 grade science at the Falmouth (Mass.) Academy, a new private school....**Gladys Waltemade** was elected co-chairperson of the Corporate Volunteer Coordinators Council in N.Y.C., a coalition of some 25 major corporations with employee volunteer programs. She is the volunteer coordinator, urban affairs department of Manufacturer's Hanover Trust Company....**Bill Wood** is co-author of the CBS series *KAZ* episode "Verdict in Department 12," wrote the lead cover story for the *California State Bar Journal,* May-June "The Committee of Vigilance" *and* the cover story for *America* magazine, Sept. 2, "Foreign Policy and Evil," as well as reviews in *Commonwealth* magazine, Sept. 1.

Marriages

James Alexander Paisley III and **Constance O. Bergersen** '48; July 10, 1976; 50 Alhambra Circle (#5), Miami, FL 33134

Anthony K, Knirsch '59 and **Susan Ellen Work** '59; October 27, 1978; Sill Lane, RFD 4, Old Lyme, CT 06371

Harry J. Roberts '76 and **Jane K. Caswell** '77; September 17, 1977; 18425 Maple Ridge Rd., Wayzata, MN 55391

Bradley Allen '78 and **Katharine Shepard** '78; Summer 1978; White Mt. School, Littleton, NH 03561

Births

A son, Salo Levie, to **Gerald** '61 and Heske **Zelermyer;** Oct., 1978

A son, Timothy Cooke, to **Donald** '66 and **Fran Ferriss** '68; July 20, 1977

A daughter, Elisabeth Sinclair, to **David** '66 and **Nancy Richardson** '68; May 18, 1978

A son, Nils David, to David and **Judith Arvold** '68; March 15, 1978

A daughter, Jennifer Beth, to John and **Gloria Pelose** '68; Oct. 20, 1977

A daughter, Emilie Huntington, to **Peter** '70 and Wendyn **Hitch;** Sept. 6, 1977

A daughter, Caitlin Frazier, to **Larry** '70 and **Leslie Shipps** '71; May 17, 1978

A son, Matthew Rothschild, to Robert and **Margaret Levy** '71; June 29, 1978

A daughter, Jennifer Ann, to **John** '71 and Clari **Tuohy;** Sept. 25, 1978

A son, Nathan Scott, to **John** '71 and Carol **Tuttle;** Jan. 22, 1978

A daughter, Christa Farrand, to **Colyn** '77 and **Nancy Case** '76; Sept. 9, 1978

Graduate Degrees

1937

Elaine A. Albert (M.A. - Bread Loaf) retired in January as emeritus asst. professor of English at Western Michigan Univ. in Kalamazoo, Mich. She had taught at Western Michigan since 1964.

1952

Marilyn Johnson (M.A. - French) (M.A. - Russian, 1955) became the sixth woman ambassador from the U.S. upon her appointment to be U.S. ambassador to Togo. A career Foreign Service officer, she had served as a cultural affairs officer to the U.S. Information Agency in Moscow since 1976.

1961

Leola B. Gulino (M.A. - French) (DML, 1977) has been appointed visiting asst. professor of romance languages at Wesleyan Univ. in Middletown, Conn.

1962

William Beane (M.A. - Bread Loaf) was recently elected as president of the New England Intercollegiate Soccer Officials Assn. He has served New Hampshire College since 1965 as dean of men, director of student activities, baseball and soccer coach and currently dean of administration.

1965

Jacqueline Benevento (M.A. - French) received the Ed.D. degree in curriculum theory and development with an emphasis on foreign language education from Temple Univ. in Philadelphia, Penn. in January, 1978. She is currently coordinator of foreign languages in the Collingwood, N.J., public school system....**Nash Cox** (M.A. - Bread Loaf) currently resides as the executive director of the Kentucky Arts Commission, a post she assumed in 1974 after two years of service as director of performing and literary arts.

1969

Jean Marie D'Amato (M.A. - Italian), asst. professor of classics at U.S.C., recently received an award for "excellence in teaching" from U.S.C. She had previously been honored in 1973 by receiving a Dissertation Fellowship from the Ameircan Assn. of Univ. Women.

* * *

Attention: Japanese School Alumni

A Japanese School Alumni Association has been created in celebration of the school's tenth year at Middlebury. Mrs. Ginger Marcus (606 East Ann Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104) has agreed to serve as the group's first president, and all former students have received invitations to become members.

Initial plans of the association include publication of a news letter and a reunion on campus during the 1979 summer session.

* * *

Flyleaf

Forming New Ties with the People's Republic

By Nicholas R. Clifford

China is a topic which will be with us for a great many years, and it is a pleasure to say that now, by the late seventies, it is possible for one who wishes to educate herself to shop both wisely and well at what are known as "better bookstores everywhere." I will restrict my suggestions to those works available in paperback, and thus refrain from imposing too crushing a burden on the pocketbook. I will also assume that most people are most interested in modern China, and thus pass regretfully over the many fine studies of earlier periods, noting simply for those whose interests are intellectual that there are a number of translations of the standard classical writers — Confucius, Mencius, Ssu-ma Ch'ien, Lao-tzu, Chuang-tzu, the poets, and others — readily available.

Where does modern China begin? For most people, the nineteenth century is the starting point, but we cannot jump in there without first noting the existence of Jonathan Spence's splendid reconstruction of the writings of one of the greatest rulers of that land, in EMPEROR OF CHINA (New York: Random House, 1975, $4.95), which deals with the K'ang-hsi emperor (1663-1721). Of the general histories of modern China, John K. Fairbank's THE UNITED STATES AND CHINA (3rd ed., Cambridge: Harvard University Press, 1971, $4.50) is in many ways the best starting point, a good deal more comprehensive than the title would have us believe, and the reader will find there much information on traditional as well as modern China.

The history of the communist party is by no means coterminous with the history of modern China, but it is a convenient focus around which to organize one's reading. Lucien Bianco's superb THE ORIGINS OF THE CHINESE REVOLUTION (Stanford: Stanford University Press, 1971, $2.95) suggests many reasons why the Nationalists failed and the Communists succeeded. Edgar Snow's report of his visit to Yenan in 1936, RED STAR OVER CHINA (rev. ed., New York: Grove, 1968, $4.95) remains one of the great pieces of reporting on China. Chalmers Johnson, PEASANT NATIONALISM AND COMMUNIST POWER (Stanford: Stanford University Press, 1962, $3.45) examines the crucial role of the war against Japan in the communist triumph. The ambitious may want to try Tang Tsou, AMERICA'S FAILURE IN CHINA, 1941-1950 (Chicago: Chicago University Press, 1967, 2 vols., $7.90) for the depressing story of our relations with the Middle Kingdom in war and civil war. And finally, Stuart Schram's MAO TSE-TUNG (Baltimore: Penguin, 1967, $4.95), although published ten years before the Chinese leader's death, remains the best biography of the Great Helmsman.

The closure of China to all but a handful of favored westerners after 1949 means that the quality of writing about the People's Republic is spotty at best. The best general history of China under communism is not yet in paperback; it is Maurice Meisner, MAO'S CHINA (Glencoe: The Free Press, $17.95). Brief mention may also be made of William Hinton's classic account of land revolution, FANSHEN (New York: Random House, $3.95), and Stanley Karnow, MAO AND CHINA: FROM REVOLUTION TO REVOLUTION (Baltimore: Penguin, 1973, $4.95) which examines the Great Proletarian Cultural Revolution. Most books by recent visitors to China are best passed over in charitable silence; somehow the critical and analytical faculties of the authors seem to desert them when they cross the Lo-wu Bridge from Hong Kong, and they deem it impolite (or impolitic) to address themselves to hard questions. Some exceptions are Ross Terrill's EIGHT HUNDRED MILLION: THE REAL CHINA (New York: Dell, 1972, $2.65), a sympathetic account of a trip in 1971, and Barbara Tuchman's briefer and more critical NOTES FROM CHINA (New York: Macmillan, 1972, $1.25). Simon Leys (pseudonym of Pierre Ryckmans) has written a brilliant polemic in the style of Voltaire at his best, the indispensable CHINESE SHADOWS (Baltimore: Penguin, 1978, $2.50); those interested in exploring the darker side of life should also try the one major contribution to prison camp literature which has come from the P.R.C., Bao Ruo-wang's PRISONER OF MAO (Baltimore: Penguin, 1976, $2.50).

Do not overlook fiction as a way of understanding a society. There are a number of representative short pieces in C.T. Hsia, ed., TWENTIETH CENTURY CHINESE STORIES (New York: Columbia University Press, 1971, $3.95). Some of the writings of Lu Hsun, whom most critics consider the leading author of modern times, may be found in SILENT CHINA (New York: Oxford University Press 1973, $2.95), and in SELECTED STORIES OF LU HSUN (Peking: Foreign Languages Press, 1972, $3.50). A fascinating evocation of generational conflict in the twenties can be found in the novel FAMILY (New York: Doubleday, 1972, $2.95), by Pa Chin (pseudonym of Li Fei-kan).

Finally, more and more big city bookstores carry the English publications from Peking, and here one can find some real bargains. The five volumes of the SELECTED WORKS OF MAO TSE-TUNG (Peking: Foreign Languages Press, 1961-1977) can be had for $15, although the unwary should be warned that the originals have been rewritten to serve current needs. As the post-Mao thaw continues, there is more and more history and literature available from the P.R.C., and there is no better way of discovering what is the view, at least of the Chinese leadership, towards their past and present than to consult this.

This brief listing can only skim the surface, and many books which should be listed have been ignored. I would be delighted, however, to make further suggestions to any reader who cares to write me at the history department.

Nicholas R. Clifford is The William R. Kenan Jr., Professor of History at Middlebury. His new book Shanghai, 1925: Urban Nationalism and the Defense of Foreign Privilege *is published by the Center for Chinese Studies at the University of Michigan.*

College in 1938. Following an extended term of service with Knox (Penn.) Glass, Inc., he became director of corporate relations and corporate secretary of the F.A.G. Bearings Company in Stamford, Conn. He is survived by his wife, Marie Ernst '33, three sons, two sisters, and five grandchildren.

1934 HARLOW FILLMORE RUSSELL, 68, of Ashburnham, Mass., Sept. 6. A retired paper box manufacturer, he had been employed by the Russell Box Co., and then served as treasurer of the Unit Packet Co. of Wilmington, Mass. He was also very active in local political and community affairs and served as a trustee of Cushing Academy in Ashburnham. His survivors include his wife, Evelyn Remick '32, a son, two daughters, four sisters, and five grandchildren.

1935 DOROTHY GRAY JOCELYN, 65, of Honolulu, Ha., Nov. 8. She is survived by her husband, Douglas '34, a daughter, Mary Stock '64, two sons, Douglas, Jr. '61, and Robert '70, a sister, Janet Gray Willis '37 and a brother, John B. Gray '39.

WILLIAM NOEL WHITTLESEY, 66, of Longmeadow, Mass., Oct. 14. After receiving his M.D. from SUNY-Downstate Medical Center, Brooklyn, N.Y., he was associated with the pathology dept. of Holyoke (Mass.) Hospital. He is survived by his wife, Donelda, a daughter, Christine, and a son, William '75.

DORIS J. THORPE (M.A. - Bread Loaf)

1936 ELIZABETH TRASK VAN DYCKE, 63, of Montfermeil, France. She has been employed by Random House as an edit. secretary and by Time-Life, Inc., as a copy reader before moving to Israel in 1947 as a correspondent for Time-Life, Inc. She leaves her husband, Thomas, and three cousins, Kathryn Deedman '29, Mildred Roesch '37, and Joseph Trask '39.

1937 FRED ERNEST WEED, 63, of Schenectady, N.Y., March 1. He had been employed by General Electric Co. as a senior designer, gas turbine controls. His wife, Dorothy, and two daughters survive him.

1939 OLIVE B. PERKINS (M.A. - French), Sept. 28

1943 RUTH GUILLAN FOLEY, 56, of Vernon, Conn., December 1977. She is survived by her husband, John, two sons and a daughter.

1946 FREDERICK D. EDDY, 70, April 1. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Hamilton College and also a M.A. recipient from Columbia Univ., he became a member of Middlebury's French School faculty in 1948 where he specialized in French phonetics and pronunciation. He later taught at Phillips Exeter Academy, the Univ. of Penn. and the Univ. of Colorado. The French government awarded him the Order of the Palmes Academiques.

RAWSON "BUD" MYRICK, JR., 52, of Middlebury, Vt., Nov. 25. He had been employed by Simmonds Precision in Vergennes, Vt., for the past 25 years. He is survived by his wife, Barbara, three daughters, one sister, and his mother, Barbara Duffy Myrick '18.

1950 GEORGE ROY DUNNING, JR., 62, of Reading, Vt., August 28. A retired Air Force Lt. Colonel, he spent 20 years with the Fellows Gear Shaper in Springfield, Vt., before moving to Wiggins Concrete Products, Inc., as a sales manager. He is survived by his wife, Shirley Cooke, two sons, Dwight '68 and Richard, a daughter, Leslie Guilmette, and four grandchildren.

1957 WILLIAM DAVID TRUESDELL of Laguna Beach, Cal., March 22. After receiving a M.A. in Spanish from Middlebury in 1961, a Ph.D. from Brown Univ. in 1969 and a MSLS from California State Univ., Fullerton, in 1975, he became an asst. professor of Spanish at the Univ. of Calif., Irvine, and then an asst. professor of library science at Calif. State Univ., Fullerton.

1959 MILDRED MARY McDEVITT (M.A. - Russian), 81, of Pawtucket, R.I., August 29. Sister Marie Marguarita was the founder of the French and Russian depts. and a staff member for 50 years at Emmanuel College in Boston, Mass.

1965 CAROL HOFFMAN GLENN, 35, of Carrboro, N.C., Oct. 5. She received a M.Ed. from Temple Univ. in 1968. Her husband Peter '65 and a son, David, survive her.

ROBERT CHARLES MOORE, 35, of Utica, N.Y., June 5. After receiving a master's degree in urban planning from N.Y.U. in 1972, he served as asst. director to the Morris County (N.J.) Planning Board and the Oneida County (N.Y.) Planning Dept. He is survived by his first wife, Judith Moore '66, three children, his second wife, Darlene, and one stepchild.

1967 GOTTFRIED STEVAHN (M.A. - German), of Anchorage, Alaska

MARTHA MALERBA SWANO (M.A. French), 37, of East Clarendon, Vt., August 19. She had been a French teacher in Orange, N.J. Her husband, Peter (M.A. - French '68), and her parents, Frank and Annette Malerba, survive her.

1972 DAVID CARPENTER HITCH, 28, of Excelsior, Minn., Oct. 26. After graduating from Tulane Univ. School of Law in 1975, he was employed as an assoc. counsel with Investors Diversified Services, Inc., before starting private practice with Rider, Bennett, Egan, and Arundel in Minneapolis. He is survived by his parents, Horace and Helene Tuttle Hitch, and two brothers, Peter '70 and Thomas '76.

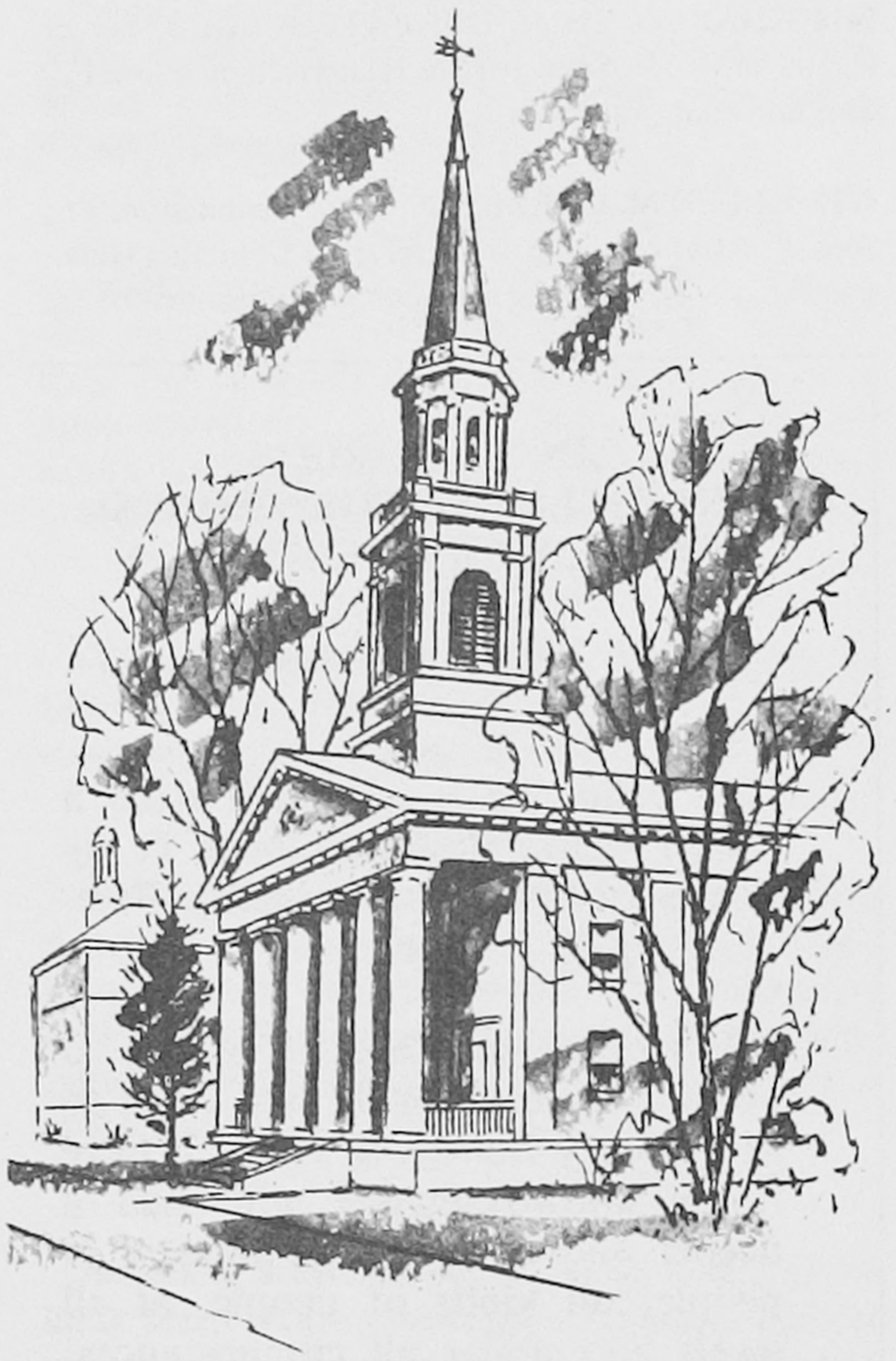
1976 JEFFREY A. KLING, 24, of New Rochelle, N.Y., Sept. 1. While employed as a video engineer for Manhattan Cable T.V. and Video Software & Productions in N.Y.C., he attended Iona Business School. More recently, he worked as an aerial photographer in Fairbanks, Alaska, where he died in a plane accident. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kling, one brother and one sister.

1980 MARGARET W. SQUIBB, 20, of Simsbury, Ct., July 28. A graduate of St. George's School in Newport, R.I., and a Middlebury sophomore, she was a member of the *Campus* staff and MCAB. She died during a climbing expedition in Montana's Glacier National Park. Her parents, Stephen and Margaret Benedict Squibb, a brother, Stephen, Jr., and a sister, Sally, survive her.

Honorary Degrees

NELSON H. BROOKS, 76, May 8. After receiving his A.B. and Ph.D. from Yale Univ., he embarked on a career of language teaching at Yale distinguishing himself as one of the great leaders of modern language teaching for 30 years. His authority on language methodology and testing and his leadership in the audio-lingual reform movement of the 60s earned him an honorary degree (Litt.D.) from Middlebury at the 1973 summer school commencement.

HELEN KENYON, 94, of Pomona, Cal., August 28. A 1905 graduate of Vassar College, she became the first woman chairman of Vassar's Board of Trustees. A volunteer all her life, she served as the first woman moderator of the Congregational Christian Churches (1948-1950) and was a leader in the merger that brought into being the United Church of Christ. Miss Kenyan also served on the General Board of the National Council of Churches of Christ, the Board of the United Church Women, and on the American Committee of the World Council of Churches. In recognition of this admirable record of public service, Miss Kenyon was presented the Doctor of Humanities degree from Middlebury College in 1953.



... by will to the College on the Hill

From the Estate of Marjorie T. Jenkins '11, $7,200.00 as an addition to the Marjorie T. Jenkins '11 Memorial in the Alumni Endowment, bringing the total of this fund to $36,445.00 annual income to support Annual Giving and scholarships.

From the Estate of W. Curtis Johnson, $6,024.14 as an additon to the William Curtis Johnson and Edith Moulton Abernethy Johnson Memorial Fund in the permanent endowment of Middlebury College, bringing the total of this fund to $116,758.29.

From the Estate of Evelyn M. Estey, MA French 1945, $36,878.09 to establish the Evelyn M. Estey Fund in the permanent endowment of Middlebury College. Annual income for support of the French School.

From the Estate of Carmen R. Walker '11, picture of Sibyl, artist unknown, for the permanent collection and $30,000.00 to be added to the Walker Fund in the Alumni Endowment in memory of William H. Walker 1858, Frank A. Walker 1882, and Carmen R. Walker '11. Annual income to support Annual Giving.

Middlebury

COLLEGE NEWS LETTER

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The Middlebury Chair

There are actually three different Middlebury chairs available through the College Store: the captain's chair at $77, the traditional rocker at $72 and the side chair at $47. Each chair features a silk screen replica of the College seal in gold. The captain's chair comes with cherry arms; the arms on the rocker are black. The chairs may be picked up in Gardner, Mass., or shipped with transportation charges due on delivery. (Please allow up to 12 weeks.)

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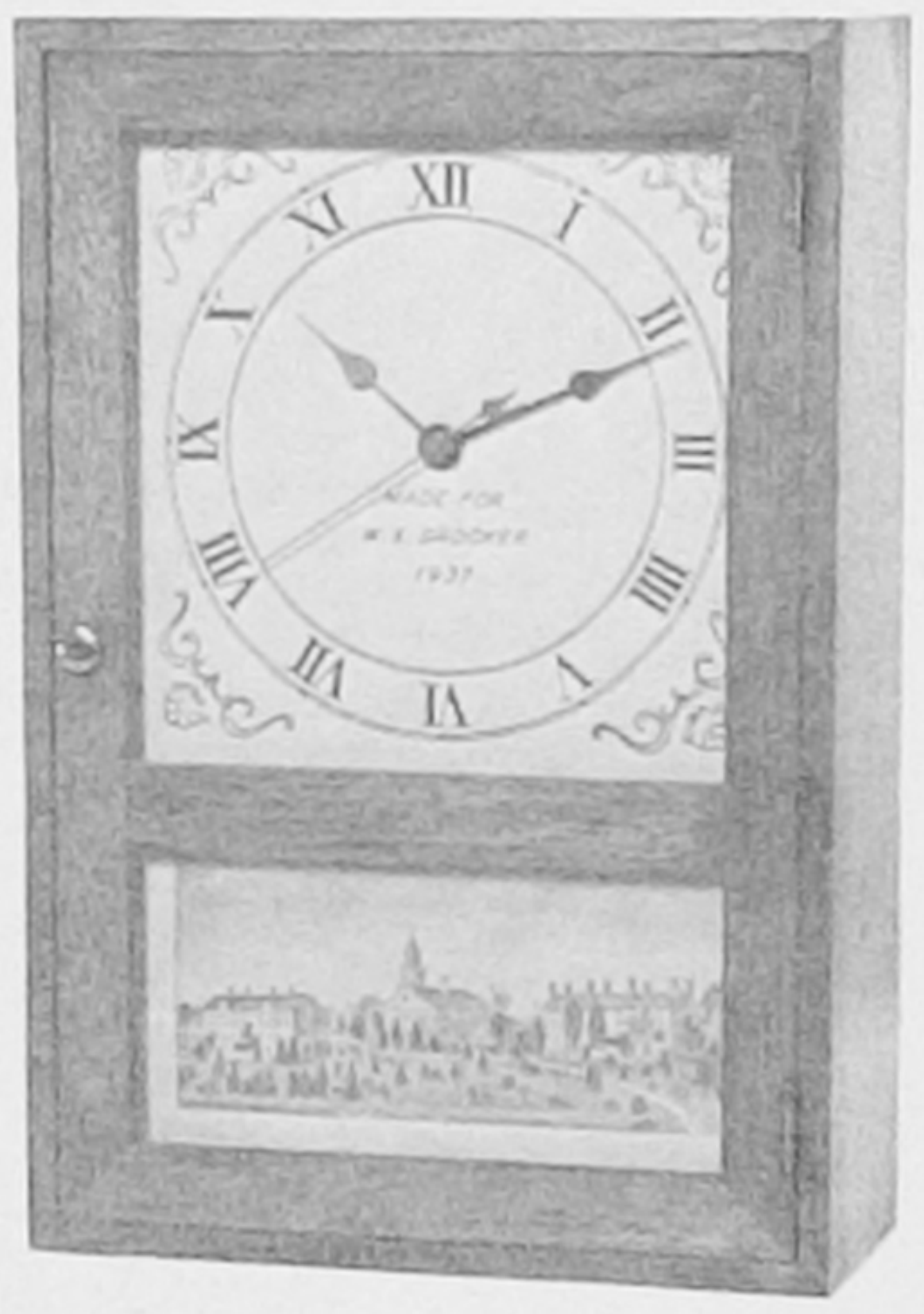
The Middlebury clock pictured here recaptures the lines and spirit of an 1816 design by master clock maker Eli Terry. The clock comes inscribed with the name and class of the recipient on the face and, in the lower panel, an early print of the College's "Old Stone Row." It is hand-crafted from rich honey pine, measures 14" x 9" x 4" and has a guaranteed electric movement. Since these clocks are made to individual order, please allow at least 6 weeks for delivery — postpaid in the U.S. (Please print the inscription clearly on order, exactly as you want it to appear on the face.) Cost: $73.50.



The Middlebury Pewter Collection

A thoughtful gift for any Middlebury alumnus or student for any special occasion is a piece of International Pewter with the Middlebury College seal etched on it. This year, the College Store has available the 16 oz. glass bottomed tankard ($24), the 9½" trencher plate ($24), Paul Revere sugar and cream set with tray ($41) and the 7" Paul Revere bowl ($34).

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